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Daily Mirror

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PHOTOGRAPH, AND
PARAGRAPH.

No. 177.

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SATURDAY, MAY 28, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

THE ALAKE OF ABEOKUTA VISITS KING EDWARD ON MONDAY.



The height of his ambition is to be granted to his Majesty the Alake of Abeokuta, for he will be received by the King on Monday. In the meantime, the Alake is seeing the sights of London, but, though obviously impressed, he refuses to show his wonder.—(Special portrait painted for the "Mirror.")

BIRTHS.

BENGER—On May 24, at 40, Cleveland-mansions, Elgin-avenue, W., the wife of Herbert Benger, of a daughter.
BLUNDELL—On the 25th inst., at 42, Campden House-court, Kensington, the wife of A. H. Blundell, of a son.
BOWLEY—On the 25th inst., at Elton College, the wife of H. T. Bowley, of a daughter.
NORMAN—On the 25th inst., "The Elms," The Holmwood, Surrey, the wife of John T. Norman, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

THORNHILL-FITZGERALD—On May 25, at St. James's, Manwell-hill, N., by the Rev. W. E. Jackson, M.A., Vicar of St. Thomas's, Clapton-common, Robert Edward, eldest son of Edward Thornhill, of Upper Clapton, to Emily, third daughter of the late James Fitzgerald, of West Hartlepool, and Mrs. Fitzgerald, of The Drive, Fulham-park-gardens, S.W.
WHITLEY-DEBEN—On May 25, at Weybridge Parish Church, by the Rev. Lucius P. Smith, Arthur Richard Whitley, of 15, Hill-street, Hereford, to Ellen Agnes O'Brien, youngest daughter of the late James O'Brien, of Dorravogue, Cahir, Co. Tipperary.

DEATHS.

BARNES—On May 26, at Woodlands, Blackheath, Eleanor, widow of the late W. T. Barnes, of Arkley, Essex.
BIRCHOP—On May 25, 1904, at Beauchamp Tower, Tower of London, Yeoman Warder Bishop, late Sergeant-Major of the Hans Depot, Service, in Dover Chapel, at 12, Inverness City of London, Cemetery, Ilford, at 1 to-day.
MATHIAS—On May 24, at 4, Lansdown-place west, Bath, the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Rind, Henry Mathias, of 13, Hill-street, Hereford, late son of the late Charles Mathias, of Ilfracombe and Lamphrey Court, Pembrokeshire, aged 84.

PERSONAL.

JOHN BAPTIST sails before July 18, brokenhearted.
EDITH—Do write. Leave Saturday. Best—JESSIE.
BOB—Waiting for letter. Love—KATE, from Brighton.
GORDON—Sorry you have been ill. Monday 3 o'clock—MANSFIELD.
WHOEVER informed you, knows my affairs better than myself. Free notice to speak. My friend.
FIDELITY trusts only friend is quite well. Still, with friend, work for both very bad, most grateful to hear confidential as ever.
LCSE, on the 21st inst., a pair of Chased Gold Ladies' Earrings, with image engraved. Between South Audley-street and Woodlands, via Hyde Park, Finder Rewarded on bringing same to C. Sewell, 4, Davies-street, Berkeley-square.
LOST or Strayed, in Kew-road, Richmond, S.W., white Pomeranian Dog. Answer to name of "Flissia." Bald patch on left hind-quarter. Reward on any person returning same to Ferngrove, 31, Enderdale-road, Kent.
ANNUAL REGISTER—Wanted, volumes of the "Annual Register." State date and price.—Box 1361, "Daily Mirror," 2, Carnarvon-st., E.C.

* * * The above advertisements (which are accepted up to 5 p.m. for the next day) are charged at the rate of eight words for 1s. 6d. and 2d. per word afterwards. They can be brought to my office or sent by post with postal order. Trade advertisements in Personal Column, eight words for 4s. and 6d. per word after.—Address Advertisement Manager, "Mirror," 2, Carnarvon-st., London.

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SPECIAL HOLIDAY TOURS FROM LONDON and HULL.
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AMUSEMENTS.

HAYMARKET. TO-DAY at 3 and 9.
LADY FLIRT.
 Preceded at 2.20 and 8.20 by THE WIDOW WOOR.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.20.
HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. MR. TREE.
 TONIGHT at 8.15.
 (LAST NIGHT) THE DARLING OF THE COURT.
 By David Belasco and John Luther Long.
 LAST MATINEE TO-DAY (Saturday) at 2.15.
 MONDAY NEXT, May 30 (for 1 week only)
 THE LAST OF THE DANDIES.
 Followed by
 THE MAN WHO WAS.
IMPERIAL THEATRE. MR. LEWIS WALLER.
 TO-DAY at 3 and EVERY EVENING at 9.
 MATINEE WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 2.
 MISS ELIZABETH'S PRISONER.
 Preceded at 8.15 by A QUEEN'S MESSENGER.

SHAFESBURY. EVERY EVENING at 8.15.
 Mr. Henry W. Savage's American Co. in
 "THE PRINCE OF PISEN."
 MATINEE TO-DAY and EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 2.15.
 (NO MATINEE WEDNESDAY NEXT—DERBY DAY.)
 Box Office 10 to 10.
ST. JAMES'S. MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER
 will appear TO-DAY at 3 and 9 in
 "SATURDAY MORNING" (10th and 51st times).
 By Frederick Fenn and Richard Pryce.
 At 2.20 and 8.30 "OP' O' ME THUMB," by Frederick Fenn and Richard Pryce. Miss Hilda Trevelyan, by permission of Mr. Frank Curzon in her original part.
 MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.30.

THE OXFORD. HAMILTON, Tom Leamore, Margie Walsh, ERNEST SHAND, Bore and Gifford, VERA VICTORIA, Nathan Newlands Quintette, JOE O'GORMAN, Flo Edaline, Abdullah Araba, Geo. Brooks, Ellen Douglas, Harry Plien, LAURIE JUVENILES, Kate Friedman, Alf Gibson, Edie King, Nat Travers, KATE CARNEY, ARTHUR RIGBY and Co. in "A Crystal Palace Ball Holiday." One 7.30. Box Office open 1 to 4.
 SATURDAY MATINEES at 2.15. Reserved seats at all Libraries. Manager, Mr. ALBERT GILMER.

Admission, 1s.; Season Tickets, 10s. 6d.
ITALIAN EXHIBITION, EARL'S COURT.
 From 12 noon till 11 p.m.
ITALIAN COMMERCIAL EXHIBITS.
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GRAND MILITARY and OTHER CONCERTS DAILY.
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 Open all day, admission 6d., after 7 p.m. 1s.
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 A Continuous Feast of Music, Beauty, and Movement.
SIR HIRAM S. MAXIM'S CAPTIVE PLAYING MACHINES.
THE TRIUMPH OF THE TRIUMPH.
THE BLUE GROTTO OF CAPRI. ST. PETER'S, ROME.
LA SCALA THEATRE OF OPERA VARIETIES.
 At 3 p.m., 7, and 9.20 p.m.
THE DUC D'ABRUZZO'S NORTH POLE EXPEDITION.
THE GIANT'S WIG.
 Roman Forum, Electric Butterflies, Fairy Fountains, Vesuvius, Mount Vesuvius, and thousand other attractions.
ITALIAN RESTAURANT.

TO-DAY'S NEWS AT A GLANCE.

Our special weather forecast for the week-end is: Variable breezes; some showers on Saturday, then fine; normal temperature.
 Lighting-up time: 9.1 p.m.; Sunday, 9.2 p.m.
 Sea passages will be smooth generally.

Important recommendations have been made by the Royal Commission on the Militia and Volunteers. The King is advised that an adequate army for home defence can only be provided by adopting universal military service. Under certain circumstances, the Commission states, our only safety is in conscription.—(Page 3.)

We publish opinions of various authorities on the conclusions arrived at by the Commission. Sir Alfred Turner, who recently retired from the Inspector-Generalship of the Auxiliary Forces considers that the tendency towards conscription greatly discounts the value of the report.—(Page 3.)

THE WAR.

Various reports confirm the capture of Kinchow by the Japanese after desperate fighting, which extended over five days. There is no development of the situation in Manchuria.—(Page 3.)

Sir Charles Hardinge, the British Ambassador to Russia, was empowered by King Edward to express to the Tsar his Majesty's desire that the present friendly relations between the two countries should continue, and the hope that the war would be brought to an early and satisfactory conclusion.—(Page 3.)

GENERAL.

The Akake of Abeokuta, who is to be presented to King Edward on Monday, spent the greater part of yesterday selecting the costume he will then wear. In the evening he witnessed the performance at the Alhambra. We publish a portrait of his Majesty, specially taken for the "Mirror."—(Pages 1 and 4.)

It is announced that Mr. R. S. Sievier has decided to apply for a retrial of the sensational slander suit against Sir James Duke, recently decided in the High Court. The application is to be based on two grounds: (1) misdirection of the jury, and (2) fresh evidence. In an interview Mr. Sievier stated he was confident of winning his appeal on technical grounds.—(Page 4.)

Our Berlin correspondent reports the death of Herr Siemens, inventor of the regenerative furnace, and founder of the London Siemens Steel Works.—(Page 5.)

Another large contingent of emigrants at the £2 rate will leave London this evening for Cherbourg, there embarking for New York. The rush threatens to depopulate Saffron Hill. No competitive move with respect to the rates has yet been made by the British companies.—(Page 4.)

Roused by fire, Mrs. Smart, wife of the proprietor of a temperance hotel in Victoria-street, Bristol, at once took steps to awaken the other inmates. These, numbering thirteen, and including several visitors, succeeded in making good their escape, though one man was rather badly burnt.—(Page 4.)

LAW AND CRIME.

A verdict of manslaughter under great provocation has been returned against the man Derrington, mate of the barge Cole, whose skipper, George Crockett, was drowned after a scuffle at Rotherhithe.—(Page 5.)

West Ham magistrates have again remanded the seaman, Henry William Cooper, who is charged with the murder of a woman with whom he lived. For the defence it was suggested that the dead woman attacked Cooper with a knife and then turned the weapon upon herself, inflicting injuries which proved fatal.—(Page 5.)

On the arrival of a District Railway train at Temple Station yesterday a well-dressed man was found shot in a carriage. He is believed to be Captain Protheroe, of the 4th Scottish Rifles.—(Page 4.)

SPORT.

Gouvernant, the fancied French colt for the Derby, is to cross the Channel to-day. He will reach Epsom this afternoon. The colt's final gallop yesterday morning, when he covered a mile and half at a good pace, created an excellent impression.—(Page 4.)

Scullion and Roe O'Neill ran a dead heat for the Manchester Cup, Palmly Days being third. The race is specially described by our correspondent. Great enthusiasm was manifested when the King's colours were carried to victory by Rosemark in the City Plate.—(Page 14.)

FINANCE.

One of the features of the day's business on "Change was a sharp recovery in Home Rails. Consols closed at 94½. American rails were heavy in tone. There was a further improvement in Japanese bonds on the news respecting Kinchow. Russians being correspondingly weak. South African shares were dull. In the Miscellaneous market Brewery stocks were again in favour. (P. 5.)



TO H.M. THE KING.

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SCOTCH
 IS
"BLACK & WHITE"
WHISKY.



TO H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.

"Admirably adapted to the wants of Infants and Young Persons."
SIR CHARLES A. CAMERON, C.B., M.D.

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"Very carefully prepared and highly nutritious."
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Assets. £297,790 **Liabilities.** £285,680 **Surplus.** £12,110
 25 per cent. allowed on current account balances. Deposits of £10 or upwards received as under:
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West End Style and Quality at Our Cold Weather Prices.
FINEST CURACOA-MADE PANAMAS, wide Brims and full Crowns, only 4/6. Postage 5d. Worth double.
BEST GENUINE PANAMAS. Fine Grass, wide Brims. Exactly the same as sold in the West End Shops for 2/1, one for only 1/6 Post Free. In special Hat Box.
SUPERFINE QUALITY PANAMAS. Close Weave, Finest Grass, Cash Price 7/6. These Hats fetch as much as 4 and 5 Guineas at the beginning of last season.
 Order early before prices rise with hot weather. State size and say whether for Lady or Gent, and if Wide, Medium, or Narrow Brim is preferred.
 All orders despatched by next post.
IMPERIAL SUPPLY STORES,
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A GOOD CYCLE
 at a FAIR price is cheaper than a poor cycle at ANY price. Buy a cycle with a reputation and AVOID RISKS.
 Centaurs, Swifts, Coventry Challenge, Hunters, Ravens, Premiers, Singers, Triumphs, &c.

A High-Grade Coventry Cycle on Approval. Two Years' Guarantee. £6 worth of extras.
EASY PAYMENTS from 8/- MONTHLY.
EDWARD O'BRIEN (LTD.), Dept. 16.
 The World's Largest Cycle Dealer, COVENTRY.

FIRST OF ALL THE NEWS.

That is why the
BEST SUNDAY NEWSPAPER
 Is the

WEEKLY DISPATCH.

THREE FEATURES

FROM THE
 VERY MANY.

IN TO-MORROW'S

WEEKLY DISPATCH.

CAPTAIN SCOTT'S Own Story of the DISCOVERY.

"DICK" DUNN tells
 "How to Make a Book on the Derby."

WALTER MELVILLE

In a Romance of Real Life.
 Why I Married
 "THE WORST WOMAN IN LONDON."

CONSCRIPTION.

Every Man To Shoulder a
Gun in Defence of
His Country.

THE ONLY SAFE WAY.

One Year's Soldiering for All
Able-Bodied Britons.

ROYAL COMMISSIONERS' STRIKING
REPORT.

The Royal Commission on the Militia and Volunteers has issued a sensational report advising the King that an adequate Army for Home Defence can only be provided by adopting universal military service.

They make recommendations for improving the Auxiliary Forces, but they say that even these improvements will be useless if they are to be expected to repel invasion at a time when the bulk of the Regular Army is engaged elsewhere, as it was during the South African War, for example.

Our only safety, they say, would lie in these circumstances lies in Conscription, which would give us a citizen army of 350,000 at a cost not greater than we pay at present.

The citizen soldiers would have to devote one year of their lives to military training, with occasional later periods of service to keep them efficient.

"A home defence Army capable, in the absence of the whole or the greater portion of the regular forces, of protecting this country against invasion, can be raised and maintained only on the principle that it is the duty of every citizen of military age and sound physique to be trained for the national defence and to take part in its should emergency arise."

That is the keynote of the report. The Commissioners kept their secret well. Not a hint of their intention to recommend conscription for Great Britain had leaked out. How the country will receive their emphatic statement that only by adopting universal military service can the country be made secure against invasion remains to be seen. What will certainly be admitted is that they put forward their arguments in a very capable manner, and that they have evidently devoted a great deal of time and attention to considering this difficult subject.

The Commissioners were the Duke of Norfolk, the Duke of Richmond, Lord Derby, General Lord Grenfell, Major-General Sir Coleridge Grove, Sir Ralph Knox, Colonel O'Callaghan Westropp, Lieut.-Colonel E. H. Llewellyn, Lieut.-Colonel Satterthwaite, Lieut.-Colonel Dalmyah, and Mr. Spenser Wilkinson.

NOBODY KNEW!

They were instructed to inquire into the organisation, numbers, and terms of service of the Militia and Volunteer forces, and to consider whether any changes were required to make these forces adequately strong and efficient in a military sense.

What they tried to do first was to discover what duties the Militia and Volunteers were expected to perform. With this object in view, they approached the War Office and received an "authoritative" memorandum on the subject (which, however, was afterwards stated not to be "authoritative") stating that the number of troops required for home defence was 330,000—60,000 Regulars, the rest Militia, Imperial Yeomanry, and Volunteers.

At the same time the War Office stated that the Admiralty believed the Navy to be capable of securing the United Kingdom against invasion by any larger force than 10,000 men. The Commissioners thereupon asked the Admiralty if they would send the Director of Naval Intelligence to give evidence to this effect. This the Admiralty refused to do, referring the Commission to the Cabinet Committee of Defence.

300,000 MEN WANTED.

Accordingly the Commission asked this Committee whether they thought England could be invaded, and whether the duty of defending the country in such an event would fall mainly on the Auxiliary forces.

In answer to this the Duke of Devonshire wrote to say that the Commission need not concern itself about numbers at all. His Grace had evidently not read the terms of their appointment, which distinctly included numbers among the matters to be considered!

Later on, the Committee of Defence told the Commission that it might assume that 100,000

Militia and 200,000 Volunteers would be sufficient to meet any attack. It was, however, to be understood "that these figures do not necessarily represent those which the Committee of Defence will eventually adopt." That was the last word on the subject which the Commission heard from the Committee of Defence.

Taking the numbers suggested, i.e., 300,000, the Commission found that the Militia and Volunteers fell far short of this ideal. They calculated that the Militia could put into the field only 69,000 men, and the Volunteers only 165,000, if so many. Next they discovered that in consequence of insufficient training and imperfect equipment for purposes of war, neither of these forces could be considered fit to take the field against a foreign army in defence of their country. So they set to work to recommend changes which would make them fit to do this.

The changes proposed are these:—
That the Militiaman shall enlist for eight years. That in his first year he shall undergo six months' continuous training, with six weeks' training in the second, third, and fourth years, and a fortnight's training in each year afterwards. That the officers and non-commissioned officers who shall give the six months' training shall be permanently employed.

VOLUNTEER REFORMS.

The Volunteers were found to be more difficult to deal with. Seeing that conditions of employment vary so much in different parts of the country the Commissioners did not see how they could lay down hard and fast rules about training, though they were quite agreed upon these points:—

1. That all expenses of Volunteers must be paid by the State, even travelling expenses.
2. That the Volunteer force should be managed by a separate department of the War Office.
3. That it should be organised in brigades with permanent Brigadiers and Brigade staffs.
4. That all corps should be allowed a yearly training of fourteen days in each year.
5. That the number of attendances required of Volunteers should be increased.
6. That a change should be made in the system of capitulation grants.

If these changes are carried out the Commissioners say that the Auxiliary forces will be much better prepared for the duty of resisting an invasion in conjunction with the Regular Army.

"But," they continue, "if the purpose is to produce a force which, without substantial help from the Regular Army, can be relied upon to defeat an invader, then improvements in the Militia and Volunteer forces will not be sufficient."

A NATION IN ARMS.

The only reform which would be sufficient would be in their opinion be conscription. They discuss various alternatives, but they come to the conclusion that an Army for Home Defence can only be raised upon the following principles:—

- (a) That, as far as possible, the whole able-bodied male population shall be trained to arms.
- (b) That the training shall be given in a period of continuous service with the colours, not necessarily in barracks.
- (c) That instruction shall be given by a body of specially educated and thoroughly trained officers.

The period of service which they would recommend is one year. After that only one or two annual periods of a few weeks' exercise or manoeuvres would be needed. They calculate that we should raise in this way 350,000 men at a cost less than the present cost of the military forces.

After some years there would be in the United Kingdom a very large number of men above the age of twenty-four who, having received a good military training, would be a source of reserve strength in case of a great national emergency.

WHAT PEOPLE THINK.

Among the military clubs the report was the only topic last night. It was generally voted to be a proposal to insert the thin edge of the conscription wedge. Animated discussions also arose regarding the apparent collision between the proposals of the Commission and the intentions of the War Office committee of three—Mr. Arnold-Forster, Lord Esher, and Sir John Fisher—to reduce the strength of the Volunteers.

"It would appear," said an acknowledged authority, "that the report is rendered nugatory by reason of the War Office decision, always assuming that the truth has leaked out concerning the War Office plans."

WAR OFFICE DOUBTFUL.

"I cannot understand how the Committee of three," he said, "could have decided to reduce the Volunteer strength, without waiting till the dual Commission had issued its report. Of course, there is no accounting for the actions of the War Office. They do fatuous things from sheet habit."

It even possibly that strained relations have existed between the Committee and the Commission, who may have been well aware of each other's views, and determined to let the country adjudicate upon their proposals.

EMPLOYERS SCARED.

Employers of labour are scared by the recommendations. They dread the constant trouble it would give them in suspending bodies of young men for a year's service and then finding places

for them afterwards. "It would be hard," said one, "if young men came back to civilian life to find their situations gone."

IMPROVING PHYSIQUE.

There is one point upon which all parties are agreed. A year's military training would vastly improve the physique of the nation at a time when athletic culture is regarded as essential to the education of all classes.

The suggestion that a year's training in arms might be taken without residence in barracks was illustrated by one military authority last night, who compared the position of the one-year soldier to that of the ordinary policeman, who must live anywhere within a reasonable prescribed distance of his station. Young men would then go to their drill as they now go to their work.

LABOUR IN ARMS.

As might be supposed the Labour Party looks on the proposals with disfavor.

Mr. R. Rust, secretary of the London District Committee of the Amalgamated Society of Carpenters and Joiners, said to a *Mirror* representative:

"If there is any attempt to force conscription on us we shall fight it all along the line. We are the biggest trade union in the country, and every trade union will do the same."

"It strikes me that if this proposal becomes law they will have to drag us by sheer force out of our homes to serve. This would be practically a return to the old press gang methods. It would be an interference with the liberty of the subject which no Englishman would stand. If it is put through it would naturally affect us considerably."

EX-INSPECTOR-GENERAL'S VIEWS.

Seen by a *Mirror* representative, Major-General Sir Alfred Turner, who has recently retired from the position of Inspector-General of the Auxiliary Forces, expressed himself as opposed to the main recommendation of the report.

"The people will not stand compulsory service," he said. "It is certain that the present Government has no intention of adopting conscription in any form, and certainly no Liberal Government would dream of introducing such a measure."

"I think that this tendency towards conscription greatly discounts the value of the whole report."

"Our Navy secures for us immunity from invasion."

JAPS v. COSSACKS.

Sensational Report of a Russian Reverse.

Skirmishes are continually taking place between the Japanese and Cossacks north-west, south and north-east of Feng-huang-cheng, but they are not important.

There is an unconfirmed report that on the 23rd a Russian force of 15,000 men, believing the Japanese had retired from Feng-huang-cheng, marched on it, but were surprised by 30,000 Japanese. In the subsequent fighting the Russian casualties were 4,000 and 1,000 surrendered.

KUROPATKIN'S AIM.

PARIS, Friday.

Telegrams from St. Petersburg report that General Kuropatkin has succeeded in preventing a junction between the Japanese armies operating from Feng-huang-cheng, and from the south of Liao-yang by pushing forward General Kronstratenko's division and a large force of Cossacks, the whole force totalling 25,000 men.—Exchange Telegraph Company.

In contrast to this, a Rome message says that the armies of Generals Kuroki and Oku are operating in conjunction on the Feng-huang-cheng road, making it impossible for General Kuropatkin to attack each column separately.

KING EDWARD'S WISH.

At his recent interview with the Tsar, Sir Charles Hardinge, British Ambassador to Russia, handed to the Emperor a private letter from King Edward.

It is stated that the Ambassador was also empowered by King Edward to express the wish that it was His Majesty's desire that the present friendly relations between the two countries should continue, and also that the war would be brought to an early and satisfactory conclusion.

Men are working at high pressure to finish the Russian Baltic fleet, but owing to the short time allowed, the worst materials are being used. The armoured plates are being put together with only half the usual rivets, and all holes and gaps are smeared over.

LOTTERY OF LIFE AND DEATH.

While unpacking some boxes in a cottage at Chackley, near Northampton, Miss Salisbury, a schoolmistress, was mortally wounded by a bullet from a rifle with which three young men were shooting starlings.

Dr. Spearman, who made a post-mortem examination, stated that the bullet yesterday that was a remarkable thing that the bullet found its way into the abdomen through a very small notch in the bone of the hip. Had it not found the only opening through which it could go the wound would have been of a trivial character.

The three men, named Eustone, Chenery, and Ayres, who had no idea that there was anyone in the room, it was understood to be the corner's habited, were committed for trial on the corner's warrant on a charge of manslaughter.

FIVE DAYS' FIGHT.

Titanic Struggle Ends in
Capture of Kinchow.

RING ROUND PORT ARTHUR.

Garrison Isolated Beyond Hope
of Relief.

Although no official confirmation has been received of the reported capture of Kinchow by the Japanese, there is no reason to doubt its accuracy.

This important position on the west of the Liao-tung Peninsula was only taken after five days' desperate fighting, and in the final assault Japanese warships co-operated with the troops from Kinchow Bay, while a Russian gunboat shelled the Japanese flank from Talien-wan Bay.

The defending Russians, with their thirty odd guns, made a gallant fight, but were unable to withstand the terrible fire of the enemy's artillery, and withdrew towards the high country to the south, still continuing their resistance. After capturing the town, the Japanese delivered a fierce attack on the heights held by the Russians, their artillery from commanding positions inflicting great damage on the retreating Russians, and finally the latter were driven off in the direction of Port Arthur. According to the latest accounts, the Japanese are still driving the enemy back to the beleaguered fortress.

By this success the Japanese have firmly established themselves across the narrowest point of the Liao-tung Peninsula, thus cutting off Port Arthur from the remainder of the peninsula, and preventing all possibility of relief for the fortress from outside.

THE FIGHT AT KINCHOW.

Captured After Five Days' Battle.

The following telegrams indicate the fierce character of the fighting which ended in the capture of Kinchow by the Japanese:—

Tokio, Friday, 10 a.m.

After five days' desperate fighting the Japanese captured Kinchow yesterday evening.

Hanshan, the enemy's stronghold, was taken after a hot fight. The artillery duel still continues.

A Russian gunboat bombarded the Japanese left flank from Talien-wan Bay.

The Japanese warships worked with the Army from Kinchow Bay.

Admiral Togo has established a complete blockade round the southern end of the Liao-tung Peninsula. His forces envelop Port Arthur.

This probably marks the opening of the final investment.—Reuter.

Tokio, Friday, Noon.

The Japanese have swept the Russians from their defences west of Talien-wan. It is thought improbable that the Russians will be capable of offering further serious resistance north of Port Arthur.—Reuter.

BATTLE RAGED ALL NIGHT.

A later message from Tokio says that after a desperate struggle during Wednesday night the Japanese stormed the almost impregnable positions held by the Russians.

The battle raged in the hills all through the night, and the engagement still continues, the Japanese pursuing the Russians southwards towards Port Arthur.—Reuter.

RUSSIA UNMOVED.

At St. Petersburg the news does not appear to have created any surprise. A Reuter message from there states simply:

"No official telegram concerning the capture of Kinchow is yet to hand, but it is considered probable that the Japanese have entered the place."

It is credibly alleged that some 60,000 or 70,000 cases of tinued meat held in stock since the last Turkish war have been dispatched to the Russian troops in Manchuria.

Reuter's Agency learns that a cruiser now approaching completion in one of the large private yards in Great Britain has been sold to a French gentleman. The Russian Government has recently effected the purchase in England of a number of cargo vessels of a faster type than the ordinary steamer.

GLOOM OF EGYPT.

London Visited by Record Daytime Darkness.

HOUSEWIVES IN DISTRESS.

London groped in Egyptian darkness yesterday. The much-sneered-at Clerk of the Weather was for once completely vindicated. At 8 a.m. he issued his matutinal ukase: "Dull, gloomy, and close," and, with uncommon conformity, the weather obeyed.

Darkness descended at a quarter to ten. It was the darkest darkness within the memory of one of our chief meteorologists. A November fog could hardly have bettered the dirty yellow pall that made the other side of the street almost invisible.

The wind had been out for a Whitsun holiday lark, had been shifting to all quarters, and blowing hither and thither in circles, backwards and forwards, round and about, within an area of a hundred miles or so, bringing the same old atmosphere, vitiated with London smoke, back for our benefit again and again. Then something stepped in and the thunder began.

But, after all, it was a disappointment for those who like (and there are some) to look at a good thunderstorm. A short, sharp shower spattered down in places, spreading the gloom, the clouds lumbered past, and the sun shone. All was over.

Epidemic of Headaches.

All day long in London, though, the evil promise of thunder hung over the City, and spread an epidemic of headaches, and, apparently, of mistakes were pardoned by kind-hearted principals in City offices than would have been thought possible on a fine day, and the instant dismissals thrown around by liverish martinettes were sufficient to make a record for the might-have-been merry month of May.

The atmosphere of the Underground and the Tube was abused more roundly. Hundreds of constant and continuous patrons of these useful lines made oath, as usual and as before, that never again would they travel in sulphur fumes or a smell of catcombs.

The rainfall, during which London's pall of yellow gloom passed away, was only 0.02 of an inch. Elsewhere the storm had a longer innings, which was only greeted with pleasure by cricketers whose side started the day with a disadvantage, and for whom bad weather raised hopes of a draw. The heaviest rainfalls officially reported were:—

	Inches.		Inches.
Billy	0.80	Yarmouth	0.42
Oxford	0.22	Nairn	0.50
Pembroke	0.46	Jersey	0.14

Milk Turns Sour.

It was not a bloodless victory. When London's housewives came out of their hiding-places they were confronted by the news that the milk had turned sour. In the tea-shops at lunch-time a bitter cry went up from thousands of youths and maidens whose luncheon tea or coffee was spoiled and sour tasting.

The sour milk question, coupled with the coming of summer, is a really serious one for housewives and caterers. The consensus of authoritative opinion on the subject goes to prove that a sudden change to thundery weather is more likely to affect the milk than a long spell of weather. Milk is plentiful in May, therefore a shortage does not affect the supply so seriously as to cause a famine. The inconvenience is temporary, and in most cases only a small percentage of the milk standing in churns would be affected.

Advice to the Housewife.

Some milk dealers have no objection to thundery weather. They look upon it philosophically, and say that consumers waste a lot for fear it is "slightly touched," and so buy more. But, however much they want the milk it must cool before it is dispatched by rail. If sent warm from the cow it arrives "sour."

Authorities are unanimous on one point. Milk should be scalded as soon as it is delivered. Dangers from deleterious matter and bacteria are at once removed by this simple precaution.

Electric cars pushed with difficulty through the flood that sluiced along Oxford-street, Reading. The street was well under water.

Just after she had stepped from a train at London Bridge Station yesterday morning, an elderly lady, overcome by the heat, dropped down and died in a few seconds. Her body was taken to the mortuary at Guy's Hospital.

Harry Wase, one of six men at work on the tower of a new Wesleyan church at Longeaton, was struck by lightning and killed, and two other men were injured.

Basements of shops in Queen-street, Maidenhead, were flooded by the storm.

OFFICER SHOT ON THE RAILWAY.

A gentleman of about twenty-eight years of age was taken into King's College Hospital yesterday afternoon, and died shortly after admission. He was found in a railway carriage at Temple Railway Station with a six-chambered revolver by his side and a bullet wound in the throat.

A card found in his cigarette case gives the name of Captain Protheroe, 4th Scottish Rifles.

£2 FERRY FARE.

New York Rush Threatens to Depopulate Saffron Hill.

Another large contingent of emigrants at the £2 rate will leave Waterloo to-night for Cherbourg, where they will embark on the North German Lloyd liner Barbarossa for New York to-morrow. In the East End of London the steamship agents are kept busy booking emigrants of the Hebrew persuasion for the Continental steamers leaving next week.

The Italians in the colony at Saffron Hill are also on the move, and numbers of them have decided to quit the manual musical profession and travel to America, where their compatriots have made fortunes in the pea-nut and banana trade.

Emigrants' Wiles.

The fare from Bremen and Hamburg to London by boat is only 15s., and numbers of wily Teutons are crossing to London to avoid paying the £2 rate to New York from the German ports.

Emigrants landing in New York have to produce £2 in cash, or a written guarantee from relation who will keep him, or her, until a situation can be obtained.

The British companies have not made any move yet, and the Cunard Line are under the impression that the foreign lines will be starved into submission.

At the £2 rate, small as it is, there is no actual loss on the transportation of the emigrants.

The cost of feeding 1,000 of these passengers is less than 1s. per head per day, and the high rate paid by the other emigrants enables the company to strike an average and make a considerable profit.

Free Vaccination.

It is understood that all steerage passengers from England, whether Jews or Gentiles, will have to be vaccinated, disinfected, and have their hair cut before they are allowed to sail from the shipping ports on the Continent for America.

There is a faint possibility that the £2 passengers from London may be separated from the other emigrants on the voyage in order to prevent any fracas through the jealousy of the foreign Jews who have paid three times the money.

The English tourists who have booked on the Potsdam in the steerage will have an experience they will never forget. From an educational point of view it may be profitable, as they will certainly, among other things, have an opportunity of studying Yiddish and Dutch.

THE STAGE FRENCHMAN.

Mr. Cyril Maude Preserves the "Entente Cordiale."

Mr. Cyril Maude's impersonation of the Comte de la Roche in the new play, the "Lady Flirt," at the Haymarket, so aroused the ire of a Frenchman, well known in both Paris and London, that he wrote a letter, published in the *Mirror* yesterday, complaining of what he characterised as a "gross insult to the French nation."

"I could not sit calmly in my seat," he wrote, "and listen to an Englishman telling the Comte that he was a monkey and all kinds of other brutalities, which no gentleman could use, and no Frenchman could permit himself to hear."

"I saw the letter," said Mr. Cyril Maude to a *Mirror* representative yesterday, "and it amused me very much. Why, do you know, some of the most hearty congratulations I have received have come from Frenchmen."

"The monkey incident is wrongly conceived by your correspondent. Perhaps he does not understand English so well as he writes it. The Frenchman and Englishman in the play have a war of words, in which the former more than once gets home on the latter."

"After all, it is silly to take a type as indicative of a nation. I might as well say that the villainous young actor Davenry, in your serial, 'Stage Struck,' was a type of the profession."

"And, I say," ejaculated Mr. Maude, in conclusion, "I had no idea I was in danger of disturbing the peace of nations and shattering the entente cordiale—please, make peace!"

GOUVERNANT'S JOURNEY.

Gouvernant, the French colt, who is fancied for the English Derby next Wednesday, is now on his way to Epsom from France. He stopped last night at Boulogne, and will cross to Folkestone to-day, arriving at Epsom during this afternoon or evening. He had his final gallop yesterday morning at six o'clock.

He went a mile and a half at a good pace. His action was superb, and was evidently in the best of health and spirits.

BRICK SIGNAL FOR FEUD.

NEW YORK, Friday.

An affray has occurred at the Fall River Line Pier here between freight handlers on strike and non-strike men. As a number of the latter were at work a striker threw a brick into their midst, and in the revolver fusillade which ensued three persons were wounded.—*Reuter*.

SIEVIER CASE REVIVED.

The Unsuccessful Plaintiff Applying for a New Trial.

Mr. Robert Sievier, whose sensational slander suit against Sir James Duke was heard in the High Courts a little more than a fortnight ago, has instructed his solicitors to apply for a new trial of the action.

The application is based on the grounds of:—

(1.) Misdirection of the jury.

(2.) Fresh evidence.

The action arose from Sir James Duke having resented Mr. Sievier's presence in the Raleigh Club in Regent-street, inasmuch as he was "a murderer, a thief, and a cardsharp." After a five days' hearing before Mr. Justice Grantham and a special jury a verdict was returned for the baronet defendant.

The Judge's Remarks.

In the course of a scathing criticism of Mr. Sievier's career as revealed by the evidence, the Judge said: "Is there any club to which you (the jury) belonged into which you would care to introduce such a man as Sievier is, on his own showing—the companion and associate of cardsharps, the greatest scoundrel on the earth?"

"After his career as a bookmaker in Australia under an assumed name, he had the audacity to come over here and get presented at the Court of our late Queen. Everyone knows what her feelings were as to the presence of such men at Court. She would almost rather have given up her throne than have countenanced the presence of such men."

Since the action was heard Sievier has been "warned off" the Turf by the Stewards of the Jockey Club.

Mr. Sievier's Confidence.

In an interview with a representative of the London "Evening News" yesterday, Mr. Sievier said that notice of appeal would be lodged early next week.

"I am confident that I shall win on technical grounds," he added. "I have briefed Mr. Rufus Isaacs to lead, and we intend to throw a new light on the case."

"When the verdict went against me I received more telegrams of sympathy than I could find time to open—in fact, they all know 'Bob' Sievier."

"The police very rightly said," he added, "that I was well known. I admit I have shaken hands with many thieves; but how was I to know?"

"At the time when Sceptre ran in the Derby I must have gripped hands with a hundred or more of them."

WOMAN LIFE-SAVER.

Rescues Several Persons from a Burning Hotel.

Following closely upon the terrible restaurant catastrophe at Weston-super-Mare, considerable excitement was caused at Bristol yesterday by a fire which was discovered at Smart's Temperance Hotel, Victoria-street, a couple of minutes' walk from the Central Railway Station.

The flames were seen issuing from the upper rooms of the hotel, and immediately afterwards a man appeared at a window, calling loudly for help. Within four minutes the fire brigade, with escape ladders, were on the spot.

The firemen rescued the man, who was badly burnt about the legs and was removed to the hospital, where he gave the name of David Scarr, living at Northumberland Park, Tottenham.

But for the plucky action of Mrs. Smart, wife of the proprietor of the hotel, very much more serious consequences must have ensued.

There were fourteen persons sleeping in the hotel, including five gentlemen visitors. Mrs. Smart was first to realise the hotel was on fire, and, after calling out an alarm, she rushed to the children's bedrooms through dense smoke and returned with first one, then another, in her arms. She also dragged the page-boy out of bed, and was proceeding to the upper floors when the sudden smothering drove her back. Her timely warning and plucky conduct probably saved several lives.

FELL A MILE FROM A BALLOON.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

ROME, Friday.

Romeo Zambrinelli declared that his balloon ascent from Paternopoli yesterday was to be his last, as he was about to embark in a business enterprise.

Unfortunately he met with a mishap while in the air and fell a distance of nearly two thousand yards to the earth, being killed instantly.

EFFECT OF "PERSECUTION MANIA."

BERLIN, Friday.

The "Berliner Tageblatt" publishes the following from Freiburg in Breisgau:—"Dr. Rieger, parish priest here from Pforzheim, to-day fired a revolver at Dr. Nörber, Roman Catholic Archbishop of Freiburg, but missed him. Dr. Rieger is suffering from persecution mania."—*Reuter*.

ALAKE'S TOILET.

Choosing a Gown in Which to Meet King Edward.

CURRIES AND MUTTON CHOPS.

Yesterday was a most anxious day for the Alake of Abeokuta. His Majesty was confronted with a problem which usually troubles only the gentler sex. The difficulty of "what to wear" when he is presented to his Majesty King Edward VII. on Monday next assumes gigantic proportions as the day draws near. He has brought with him garments of every conceivable hue and variety of embroidery. These he spent yesterday passing in review. Some were instantly rejected with a frown, and others were laid aside for further consideration and comparison, only to be rejected in their turn.

The style of costume the Alake affects consists of a flowing loosely fitting "Kimono" pattern robe with wide sleeves, which undoubtedly adds to the dignity of a person of the Alake's splendid physique. The groundwork is generally of red or blue native silk cloth fancifully embroidered with complicated designs in gold thread. Loose pantaloons of the same material and workmanship are worn with the robe. They are fastened round the waist by silk cords and fit tight and close to the feet. An embroidered silk shirt is worn under the robe.

Letters Home.

To add to the trouble of the dusky Monarch yesterday was mail day, and the Alake was kept busy dictating to his secretary lengthy letters which will convey to the Alake's subjects in far-away Abeokuta his sable Majesty's impressions of the world's greatest capital.

Those letters should prove interesting reading in the distant future when Abeokuta is a highly civilised State, with skyscrapers, telephones, electric cars, a stock exchange, and all the other conveniences of civilisation, and some learned Abeokutean historian burrows into the royal archives in search of historical records.

African Appetite.

The Alake's preoccupations, however, are never allowed to interfere with the royal appetite. His royal wants are comparatively simple, his meals consisting almost entirely of curries and mutton-chops. These items form a solid diet for breakfast and luncheon, while at dinner fish, generally fried, is much appreciated. Rice puddings are especially favoured. All the curries must be very hot and highly spiced to meet with approval, and up to the present the culinary department of the Westminster Palace Hotel have found favour in the royal eyes.

The Alake drinks neither tea, coffee, nor cocoa, but takes at meals a patent milk preparation.

Reads the Papers.

This enlightened Monarch has a keen interest in all that is said of him by the Press, and the secretary's table is piled high every morning with cuttings supplied by a Press cutting agency. He is much amused at some of the things written of him.

In the evening the Alake witnessed the performance at the Alhambra, and was more than delighted at the excellent programme for which the Alhambra is famous. His Majesty's robes in brilliance vied with those of the chorus, and proved not the least interesting item not on the programme.

To-morrow he will attend the Divine Service at Westminster Abbey. His Majesty is an earnest Christian and is regular in his attendance at Aké church in Abeokuta.

A portrait of the Alake appears on page 1.

NERVOUS GIRL AND STATESMAN.

Girls are to be employed by the Admiralty as tracers of shipbuilding plans.

This innovation will first come into force at Pembroke Dockyard, and the news has been received with mixed feelings.

Some apprehension was expressed to a *Mirror* representative by an M.P., who said he used to be a strong supporter of the employment of women in certain capacities, but after experience he thought they were not capable of being employed where particular care and accuracy were required.

A well-known Liberal statesman who has recently retired once went into the typists' room at the House of Commons one day wanting a speech taken down from dictation in a hurry. He went up to a girl seated at her machine and began to dictate. After about twenty minutes he discovered that there was no paper in the typewriter, and the girl had been too nervous to stop his flow of eloquence to get some. She had mechanically gone on typing all the while.

Hundreds of girls, however, are doing excellent work in all sorts of positions, many of them of no little responsibility.

DAILY OCEAN NEWSPAPER.

The "Cunard Bulletin," the paper published at sea giving news by Marconigram, has achieved the distinction on the Campana of a complete daily issue.

This liner arrived at Queenstown yesterday and reported that during the voyage she never ceased for a single day to be in touch either with a shore station or a vessel at sea fitted with Marconi wireless telegraphy.

MUCH NEWS IN FEW WORDS.

A brain expert estimates that three hours of close study will wear out the body more than eight hours of physical labour.

Twenty-five thousand carcasses of New Zealand mutton are being discharged from the White Star liner Delphic at Liverpool.

Falling down a lift at Messrs. Defries and Co., of Houndsditch, a packer named Seaton met with terrible internal injuries. At the inquest yesterday a verdict of Accidental Death was returned.

Mr. J. L. Beck, proprietor of the Angell Hotel, Brixton, and owner of the "Brixton jackdaw"—a bird famous for its travels on London "buses"; etc., died early yesterday morning.

Charles Harrison, of the Borough, left home very early on Sunday morning, leaving his watch and his purse behind, and has not been heard of since. He was 5ft. 7in. in height, fair, with dark hair and an auburn moustache.

SHARK IN THE STRAITS OF DOVER.

A shark, seven feet long and weighing two hundred and twenty pounds, has been captured in the Straits of Dover by a French fishing boat. It was landed at Calais, and is being exhibited in a local fish merchant's establishment.

BICYCLE FOR A SHILLING.

When Edward Forster, a youth of fifteen, was remanded at Newcastle on a charge of having stolen a bicycle worth 40s from the Grand Hotel he said he did not steal it.

He only took it out of the passage and gave it to another boy for a shilling.

"WOULD HAVE CUT HER HEAD OFF."

"Yes, I did it. I wish I had had a proper tool, I would have cut her head off, and have finished the job," said James Paris, of Canning Town, when charged with wounding his wife.

It was alleged that Paris, who was brought up at Stratford Police Court yesterday, cut his wife in the neck with a penknife in a drunken squabble. The magistrate committed the man for trial.

DOCTOR'S STRANGE MISTAKE.

A man was removed to a Metropolitan fever hospital certified to be suffering from diphtheria. But a Hampstead jury has decided that primarily his death was due to a fall from a ladder. There was no sign of any diphtheria revealed at the post-mortem.

UPSET THE EDITOR.

The editor of a certain paper recently received a fine chicken, says "Feathered Life," which he, supposing it to be a token of appreciation from a discriminating reader, took home, and enjoyed for dinner.

The following day he received this letter:—"Dear Mr. Editor.—Yesterday I sent you a chicken in order to settle a dispute which has arisen here. Can you tell us what the chicken died of?"

THREW FURNITURE AT HIS MOTHER.

When Joseph Canavan, a seventeen-year-old youth, of Bridgewater, was charged with assaulting his mother, Mrs. Canavan said her son only came out of prison on New Year's Day, after serving six months for assaulting her. He had only worked five weeks since. He had knocked her down, and had thrown a table and the sofa at her. The Bench suggested that prisoner should enlist, and remanded him for the recruiting sergeant to be sent for.

THROUGH LACK OF FIREGUARD.

Out of 1,000 cases of death by burning in a year, 1,400 were attributable to the fact that no fireguard was provided, said the Marylebone Coroner yesterday, when holding an inquest on the body of Lily Olive, aged two years.

Evidence showed that the child was playing with some other children in the kitchen when her clothing became ignited, and she was burnt to death.

A verdict of Accidental Death was returned.

GALLANT SCHOOLBOYS.

Two boys named Oxton and Cochrane, while fishing in the canal at Aintree, observed a small boy in difficulties in the water.

Running along the bank, Oxton dived in and, with Cochrane's assistance, rescued the boy just as he was disappearing beneath the surface for the third time. On reaching the bank, the plucky rescuers applied the Sylvester method of resuscitation to the exhausted boy.

Last year one of the boys gained the certificate of the Liverpool Shipwreck and Humane Society granted to schools "for proficiency in swimming exercises with a view to saving life," and both have since gone through a course of instruction at the Lawrence-road Canal School in rescue drill and methods of resuscitation.

A photograph of the lads is reproduced on page 8.

The Albert Memorial has just undergone, for the first time in many years, a careful process of renovation and cleaning.

One thousand employees of the Bristol Cotton Works are on strike against the company's proposed reduction of 5 per cent. in wages.

Owing to three highways meeting at an awkward angle at Woodbridge, Suffolk, the district council has erected large mirrors at the corners to prevent collisions.

At a court-martial held at Chatham yesterday Sidney Hodder, an able seaman belonging to the battleship Resolution was sentenced to twelve months' hard labour and dismissed the Royal Navy for dishonesty and insubordination.

The Honourable Mrs. Cecil Duncombe, the widow of the late Captain Duncombe, of the Life Guards, fell dead in her dressing-room in Eaton-square. At the inquest yesterday the cause of death was stated to be heart failure.

DANGERS OF BISHOPSGATE.

The City Corporation are making a final attempt to induce the London-County Council to contribute towards the widening of the narrow portion of Bishopsgate-street Without, near the City boundary.

On an average, the police say, a collision occurs there once a day.

The estimated cost of the widening is something over £300,000, of which the L.C.C. are asked to contribute half.

SORRY SHE WAS SUCCESSFUL.

Once again an escape of gas has been found by a person who looked for it with a light. Mrs. Archer, of Cowline, Rotherhithe, was the finder, and she set the house on fire and was so severely burnt about the face and hands that she is now in hospital.

KILLED BY A DUCK'S EGG.

Mr. Corbett, of Cheddington, Bucks, complained that a duck's egg he had eaten was bad, and had made him feel ill. After suffering for four days he died early yesterday morning.

Other members of the family who had eaten eggs at the same time were also taken ill, but have since recovered.

The cause of the trouble is as yet unexplained.

PICKED UP HIS ARM.

At Maidstone Station a truck-checker had his arm pinched between two trucks and torn out at the socket.

Picking up the dismembered limb, he exclaimed to a mate, "Come and help me, Jim; I'm hurt," and then fell across the line in a faint. The man is in a critical condition.

£95 FOR A SCRAP BOOK.

A folio scrap-book, stamped with the arms of the noble Venetian family of Sopedo, containing seventy drawings by sixteenth and seventeenth century Italian masters, and a few rare sketches by seventeenth century Dutch artists, including one by Verelst, was sold yesterday by Messrs. Puttick and Simpson for £95. It was formerly in the Duke of Marlborough's famous Sunderland library.

DOCTORS' ADVICE LED HIM ASTRAY.

An elderly, well-dressed gentleman named Hogg seemed sadly upset when charged at Southwark yesterday with being drunk and disorderly in the Waterloo-road.

He expressed his acknowledgments to Police-constable Knight, 278 L, for taking care of him, and explained that he had ventured out for the first time after twenty-three days' illness, mostly spent in bed. Sir Henry Thompson and Dr. Reece recommended him to drink gin, and he had apparently been following their advice.

He was discharged.

FIRE CAUSED BY LIGHTNING.

One of Welby Pugin's architectural masterpieces, the Grange, Ramsgate, was struck by lightning during a storm and set on fire.

The firemen worked hard, but in vain, to save the Gothic roof, largely made of pinewood, and the roof and gables were ruined. The tower was also severely damaged, and some valuable art studies were destroyed.

DANGER TO PUBLIC HEALTH.

The public health officials of Stepney have made a discovery of vital interest to the public. The medical officer, in consequence of an anonymous message, went to a house in the borough where he found a case of small-pox that had not been reported.

Since then four other cases have occurred in the same house, and a sixth is reported, the patient being a person who had been notified as suffering from chicken-pox.

The medical officer has now determined personally to inspect each case of chicken-pox in the district.

The Prince and Princess of Wales have promised to attend the lifeboat concert at Queen's Hall on June 8.

At Calvinia, Cape Colony, a statue is to be erected over the grave of Esau, the loyal Kaffir who was flogged and shot by the Boer invaders during the war.

Among the debtors examined at Newcastle Bankruptcy Court was a Jewish Rabbi's son, Philip Goldsmith, who commenced business at Gainsborough when but sixteen.

Yesterday the Finance Committee of the Liverpool City Council voted £6,000 special allowance to the Lord Mayor in connection with the King's visit to lay the foundation-stone of the new cathedral.

When two constables arrested John Walker he severely bit their hands. At Thames Police Court yesterday, he said he had been in the Oxford County Asylum, and was remanded.

ARSENIC IN BEER STILL.

A report of the Manchester analyst to be presented at next week's meeting of the city council states that four samples of beer which have been examined were found to contain traces of arsenic.

"LYONS" CAFES PAY 35 PER CENT.

Messrs. Lyons and Company have during the last twelve months made a gross profit of £474,524, as against £436,121 for the previous year, and have been enabled to declare a dividend of 43s per cent.

It is announced that the company's new café restaurant in Piccadilly will be opened in the autumn.

NAMELESS PICTURE PUZZLE.

The winner of the prize for Thursday's nameless picture is F. Monact, 31, Sussex-street, Warwick-square, S.W. The picture was of Miss Eva Moore, now playing in the "Duke of Killarney" at the Criterion Theatre.

The award of the prize for yesterday's "Who is it?" will be announced on Monday.

BOY OF SIX SHOTS HIS BROTHER.

Whilst going to Caythorpe School, Ernest Clayton, aged six, found a loaded pistol on the highway. Whilst examining it the weapon exploded, and a bullet entered the breast of his brother Cecil, aged ten. The bullet lodged near the shoulder-blade.

The pistol belonged to Charles Wile, of Freston, who had dropped it on the road out of his pocket.

STRANGE SEQUENCE OF VIOLENT DEATHS.

Lieutenant Long, of the 2nd Dragoon Guards, son of a well-known brewer, of Portsmouth, has died from the accidental discharge of a revolver in South Africa. Some years ago a sister died through a scalding accident, another sister was accidentally shot, and a brother was killed at Graspan.

TO HURRY ERRAND BOYS.

An ingenious scheme for preventing errand boys pocketing tramway fares and walking the distance has just been introduced in Leeds, after having been successfully used for some months in Manchester.

Celluloid tramway cheques are issued at the usual rates and are in great request among tradesmen. The checks are also used by the telegraph offices and the corporation officials.

FIRST LADIES' MOTOR MEET.

The first motor meet of the Ladies' Automobile Club is to take place on Thursday afternoon, June 9.

The cars are to assemble in the open space by the Duke of York's statue at the bottom of Waterloo-place. At 3.30 punctually the procession, headed by the Duchess of Sutherland, will proceed by way of Pall Mall into Birdcage-walk, and to Hyde Park via Constitution Hill. After a drive round the park the cars will proceed to Ranelagh. This is the first public appearance of the club.

DIED TO SAVE A STRANGER.

To two Wigan men who were walking by the Leeds and Liverpool Canal Hugh Moran suddenly shouted that he would jump into the water, and died so.

Michael Cassidy, one of the men addressed, jumped in to save him, but he failed to find the body, and in turn had to be rescued by his friend Robert Mercer. Cassidy was alive when taken out of the water, but he died in the infirmary a few hours later, thus losing his life in a gallant attempt to save an utter stranger.

The body of Moran was afterwards found to have floated into a culvert which was choked with foul refuse. It was recovered at great personal risk by Samuel Ramsdale, a carter, who at the inquest was awarded 41s from the poor box and complimented by the coroner.

A verdict of Suicide while of unsound mind was returned in the case of Moran.

RESIDENTIAL SUITES.

Savoy Court Now Open for Inspection.

LONDON'S LATEST.

A New Way to Really Live in Comfort.

Something really new for London.

A residential suite with all the improvements that the ingenious mind of man has yet thought out, right in the heart of London—at prices within the reach of the most careful man.

Savoy Court is the name, Strand the place, or, to be more correct—London's centre of progress. Near the theatres, the clubs, the Law Courts, and the Houses of Parliament, and equally convenient for the West End and the City. The larger number of suites look either over Savoy-court, or towards Somerset House, or over the Embankment and the River Thames.

The suites (which are let unfurnished) consist of a sitting-room and two bedrooms, with bathroom and hall; or a sitting-room and bedroom, with bathroom and hall; or a bedroom with bathroom and hall; with larger suites for those requiring further accommodation, and suites can be rented fully furnished if desired.

The rooms are decorated throughout in Adams or Georgian style, and all the floors are laid with oak.

Each bathroom contains:—

A porcelain enamelled bath of the latest and best type in every respect, with a shower-bath attached;

A large lavatory basin of the finest statuary marble, with electro-plated fittings for sponge, glasses, etc.;

An electro-plated steam-heated towel rail;

A w.c. of the best valve type.

All corridors are warmed in winter, and the American system of regulating the temperature automatically by means of "Thermostats" has been introduced for the first time in England in a building of this description. This system ensures that a temperature varying only 2 degrees above or below a fixed point shall be constantly maintained.

Electric light is supplied and charged for by meter from the Savoy Hotel installation. An ample number of points for electric-light brackets and pendants has been provided in every room, as well as wall-plugs for bed-lamps, reading lamps, and small heaters for curling-tongs, etc.

Telephones.—A table instrument is supplied to every suite.

The building is of incombustible material throughout. The floors and partitions between the rooms are of sound-proof material.

The large and attractive covered courtyard (74 feet by 30 feet), in which the roadway from the Strand terminates, is lined with green and white marble and brilliantly lighted at night.

Residents can have their meals served in their own rooms, or can use the Parisian Café on the ground floor (where there is a grill), or the Savoy Restaurant, which can be reached through the handsome new foyer without going outside the building.

Elevators run day and night to all floors.

Residents have the use of the reading-rooms, billiard-room, and public rooms of the hotel.

Two "electric sun baths" have been installed for the use of visitors. These consist of a kind of cabinet bath, with reflectors and special heat lamps, which produce only the particular rays of the spectrum required, and bathe the body in light and heat in such a way that a sun bath effect is obtained.

Domestic Service.—Full or partial domestic service is supplied at a nominal charge. The arrangement is optional, and tenants wishing to have their own private servants can arrange for them to board and lodge in the building at reasonable rates.

The rentals include all rates and taxes, water (hot and cold), lighting and heating of corridors, and heating of private halls of sitting-room suites, use of telephone, general services of porters, page-boys, etc., window-cleaning, chimney-sweeping, etc., and range from £60 to £240 per year, according to size and location.

The Savoy Court Kitchens are an extension of those of the Savoy Restaurant, and are under the direction of Monsieur Henri Thourand, the famous chef of the Savoy.

A special table of meals has been arranged for tenants at fixed prices, and à la carte. Table-linen, plate, glass, china, cutlery, etc., is supplied free of charge with all meals served in tenant's own rooms.

Tenants who wish to take their meals (breakfast, lunch, dinner or supper) in the Café will, as far as possible, have any table they wish to occupy specially reserved for them.

"Simpson's."

A large selection of hot joints is provided both in the general and ladies' dining rooms for lunch and dinner, the charge being 2s. 6d. per person (inclusive of vegetables, bread, cheese, etc.). The following is an example of the joints provided:—Saddle of mutton, roast beef, forequarter of lamb, roast fowls and Bath chap, calf's head and Bath chap, boiled beef.

"Simpson's" is also celebrated for its splendid salmon, turbot, and cod and oyster sauce. The whole fish is always cooked and is ready twice daily. The daily bill of fare provides, as a specialty, English in every respect, and includes every variety of English dishes.

The management have suites now on view.

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Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, MAY 28, 1904.

CONSCRIPTION IN VIEW.

The utter incoherence of our defence arrangements is shown in an amazing fashion by the report of the Royal Commission on the Militia and the Volunteers. What the Commissioners were instructed to do was to find out whether these services were of any use. Well, the first thing they set to work to find out was naturally this: What are the Volunteers and Militia expected to do?

It was just on this point, however, that they failed to get any reasonable guidance. When they asked the War Office what was the official estimate of the numbers required for Home Defence, they were supplied with an "authoritative" statement, which two months later they were told was not "authoritative." When they asked the Cabinet Committee of Defence, the Duke of Devonshire said they were not meant to worry about numbers, which was exactly what the Royal Warrant told them they were to do!

Finally, this egregious Committee thought it might be assumed for the moment that the country would want 100,000 Militia and 200,000 Volunteers, but they made it clear that this was by no means final, and that they might change their minds at any moment!

Naturally the Royal Commission was severely handicapped in its inquiry; and, furthermore, its recommendation of conscription for this country has the wind taken out of its sails by this official bungling. For how can we decide whether universal military service is necessary or not until we know what our military requirements are?

The first thing is to get experts to tell us how large an army we need. Then we shall be able to see whether we can make ourselves safe with a voluntary army or whether we must compel every citizen of military age and sound physique to be trained to arms.

To suppose that we can ever be seriously invaded would be absurd. So long as our Navy commands the sea we are safe from that danger; and if ever (which Heaven forbid!) the Navy were to fail us, then we could be starved into submission in a fortnight. It would not be necessary for an enemy to land a single soldier on our shores.

But, at the same time, it is quite possible a raid might be made with the object, say, of aiming a blow at London or Liverpool, while the Navy was engaged somewhere a long way off. And to meet such a raid we should require a thoroughly well-trained army. But whether we must raise this army by conscription or not we cannot decide until we know how large our defence experts consider it ought to be.

The accounts of the failure of the Russian commissariat and hospital services in the Far East are what well-informed observers have been expecting for some time. Inefficiency seems to pervade the whole of Russian official life. Food is going bad, ambulances are useless, tinned meats are relics of the war of 1878, cases supposed to contain comforts for the wounded are half full of sawdust and rubbish. No wonder the Russian soldiers are reported to be deserting and giving themselves up. They get better treatment from the Japs than they do in their own lines.

THE TSAR IS BECOMING AMERICANISED.



The Tsar is said to have developed a marked taste for things American. American food, especially of the patent cereal variety, is now his daily fare, and his clothes show the leaning of his mind. Even the long-toed American boot finds favour in his eyes. Perhaps he is trying to copy the strenuous President Roosevelt.

QUESTION AND ANSWER.

What is the Best Food and Drink for Hot, Close Weather when One Feels Disinclined To Eat Anything at All?

ANSWERED BY A DOCTOR.

Avoid eating much meat. Fish and eggs form excellent substitutes. Stewed fruit of all kinds is good, and fresh fruit if the digestion is in good order. Strawberries, especially, should be eaten, unless a doctor forbids them.

The great thing is to eat lightly, and not to bring about that sense of heaviness and fullness after a meal which is so peculiarly apt to occur in steamy weather, and which might easily turn to apoplexy in many constitutions.

Drink lightly also. Very little alcohol. Lager beer, or plentifully diluted whisky or claret, if you cannot do without stimulant. Not too much tea or coffee. No liqueurs.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Rudyard Kipling on Conscription.

Men, not children, servants, or kinsfolk called from afar.
But each man born in the Island broke to the matter of war.
Soberly and by custom taken and trained for the same;

Each man born in the Island entered at youth to the game.

So shall ye bide sure guarded when the restless lightnings wake
In the womb of the blotting war-cloud and the pallid nations quake.

So, at the haggard trumpets, instant your soul shall leap
Forthright, accoutred, accepting—alert from the wells of sleep.

A MAN OF THE HOUR.

The Owner of the Derby Favourite.

One morning M. Edmond Blanc was sitting down to breakfast in Paris. Before he began he took a casual glance at the newspaper. There his eye lit on a paragraph saying that a certain English peer was reported to be anxious to sell a famous racehorse. M. Blanc got up at once. He did not even drink a cup of coffee. He set off for England without delay, and two days later the horse was in his famous stables at Le Jardy, near Paris.

He is a man who makes breeding and racing his one interest in life. No trouble is too great for him to take where horses are concerned. Consequently he has been very successful both in his own country and in England. He has won the Grand Prix many times, and he makes little doubt that next Wednesday he will win the Derby.

In appearance he is short, with a shrewd, slightly-bearded face and dreamy, humorous eyes. He was once a member of the French Parliament, but he interfered too much with the business of his life, so he gave it up. He is enormously rich, and, though he does not often give £38,000 for one horse, as he did for Flying Fox, the son of Orme, still he needs a very large income for his expensive hobby. He is a thorough sportsman, and his victory at Epsom would be popular even though he is not one of us.

New Use for Motor-Horns.

As a motor-car was rushing through a village a peasant woman ran out of a house and signed to the driver to stop.

"What's the matter?" he inquired, in some astonishment.

"Oh! would you just come a little way back, outside my door, and make that noise of yours, My little boy's so naughty and it might frighten him."—"Fliegende Blätter," Munich.

This Morning's Gossip.

The Prince of Monaco, who was lecturing at the Royal Institution last night, is commonly supposed to derive his wealth from the gambling tables at Monte Carlo. But, as a matter of fact, he does not touch a penny of the profits of the little rolling ball. The whole amount made in the Casino is devoted to objects of charity. The Prince's private fortune makes him quite independent of this source of income. What he likes best is steaming about in his fine yacht, learning all about the ocean depths beneath him. He knows more about them than any other scientific man now living.

It is odd, and also unfortunate, that Manning, the only Englishman who ever got to Lhasa (it was in the early years of the nineteenth century) was a peculiarly unobservant traveller. For instance, all he said about Gyantse, the stronghold which bars the British expedition's way, was that it was "a sort of castle on the top of a hill." Really it is a most interesting place even now, and must have been even more so when he visited it.

Just inside the main entrance to the fort there hang from the roof four huge stuffed yak, with glass eyes and red flannel tongues, giving them a most fearsome appearance. They are placed there to frighten away enemies, but neither they nor the great gold image of Buddha, which is in the fortress chapel, will have much effect upon our sturdy Sikhs and Pathans. Less comfortable is it to know that huge stores of ammunition are to be found in Gyantse. However, we must hope that it will soon be at the disposal of the British force.

"The 'newness' of art doesn't interest me," says Mr. Luke Fildes, R.A., in the "Magazine of Art," in reply to a request for his opinion on "L'Art Nouveau." "This seems to be a not very polite way of saying 'I don't know what you mean.'" Mr. Joseph Farquharson, R.A., who paints sheep in snow so well, makes a much more sensible answer:—"I am quite sure of this, that no new departure in art, be it pre-Raphaelitism, Impressionism, or anything else, has ever come and gone without leaving something good behind it."

It is always pleasant to congratulate the London County Council when a real occasion arises. Londoners who have recently visited Avery Hill, near Eltham, the palatial residence of the late Colonel North, rightly regard the change wrought there as one of the best schemes that have emanated from Spring Gardens for some considerable time. The magnificent house and estate have been turned into a popular resort that cannot be beaten in all London, and south-siders flock there in thousands every fine day and evening. A trip from town to Avery Hill is like a holiday in the country. Excellent refreshments are sold at prices to suit all classes.

A White-paper, as well illustrated as a magazine, has just been issued from His Majesty's Minister at Peking, enclosing a report by Mr. George J. Kidston on "A Journey to Mongolia."

"Perhaps the first thing that strikes a stranger about the Mongols," says Mr. Kidston, "after exceeding filthiness, is their love of talking. No Mongol can do a very simple thing without talking it over for at least half an hour with his friends."

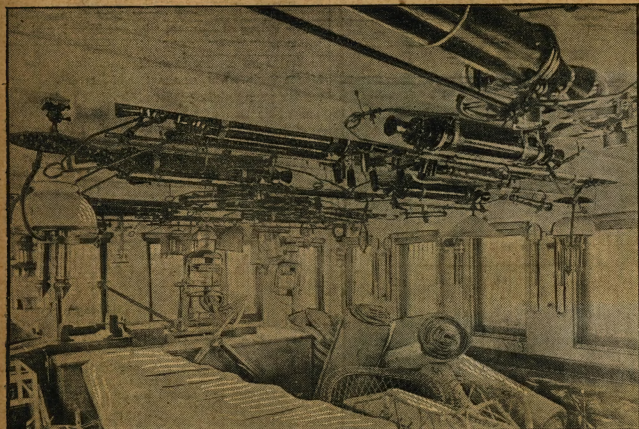
"They are the most unpractical people I ever came across."

In the opinion of the "Tatler," Foreign Office clerks are the best-dressed men in London; their appearance does not in any way suggest their occupation! At that rate soldiers, sailors, clergymen, policemen, postmen, and telegraph boys cannot claim to come into the show at all. A sillier definition of a well-dressed man it would be hard to imagine. Surely the only standard is whether a man's clothes are suited to his occupation. Foreign Office clerks, having nothing particular to do, can appropriately wear clothes well adapted for doing nothing in. But the argument goes no further than that.

The members of the Raleigh Club have not yet made up the £3,000 which Sir James Duke spent on the original trial of Mr. "Bolt" Sievier's action against him, and now it looks as if this sum might easily be doubled. For Mr. Sievier's application for a new trial on the ground that Mr. Justice Grantham misdirected the jury is believed among lawyers to have a very fair chance of success. The Judge certainly spoke strongly. Among other things he said that Queen Victoria "ought to have given up her throne rather than meet Mr. Sievier, who was the companion and associate of card-sharps, the greatest scoundrels on the earth. It is on the plea that such language prejudiced the jury against him that Mr. Sievier asks for a fresh trial.

The Russian police may not be all Sherlock Holmes's, but they are pretty thorough in their methods. The other day they arrested an Englishman in Port Arthur because he had been seen speaking to someone they suspected of being a pro-Jap. Then they arrested everyone who had ever been seen speaking to the Englishman. Finally, they closed the restaurant at which he had last taken a meal. They could hardly have done more short of blowing up the house in which he had lodged, and razing to the ground all the streets in which he was known to have walked.

PRINCE OF MONACO'S LECTURE LAST NIGHT.



On board the Princess Alice, the Prince of Monaco's yacht, showing the harpoons and instruments which he uses for his deep-sea discoveries. He lectured last night on his discoveries before the Royal Institution.

PLUCKY SCHOOLBOYS.



The two Liverpool schoolboys, Oxton (right) and Cochrane (left) who rescued a drowning boy. See page 6.

AT KINCHOW, CAPTURED BY



A collection of carts in the supply depot at Kinchow, line of defence of Port Arthur, and which the Japanese fighting lasting from dawn.

AN ENGLISH TROTTING RECORD AND A GOOD JUMP.



The West Middlesex Horse Show at Wembley Park. Mr. Louis Winan's trotters, Charley B. and Bobby Hal, breaking the English trotting record for one mile by covering the distance in 2min. 22secs.



Well over! Clearing the wall in the jumping competition at the West Middlesex Horse Show in Wembley Park. As usual, the jumping events were most popular.

THE "GIBSON GIRL" IN LONDON.



Miss Camille Clifford, who is creating a sensation as the "Gibson Girl" in the "Prince of Pilsen" at the Shaftesbury Theatre.

A CROWD BY THE SUNNY SEA.

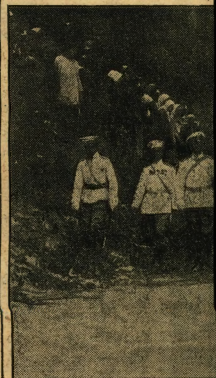


A record crowd on Southsea beach. From this photograph it is clear that Southsea is maintaining its popularity as a seaside holiday resort.

THE V



Lord Curzon, who is now special leaning towards which fel



The Tear giving instructi

JAPANESE.

FINISHING TOUCHES TO THE BUZZARD.

STRAWBERRIES ARE NOW FLOWING INTO LONDON.



which forms the first captured after heavy



H.M. sloop Buzzard, moored by Blackfriars Bridge, is now almost ready for her crew of Naval Volunteers. The finishing touches are being put to her rigging, and she will be declared open for training on July 2 by the Lord Mayor of London.



A "strawberry train" in Swanwick Station, on the South-Western Railway, taking fruit on board for the London market. The empty baskets are unloaded on one side as full baskets are loaded on the other.

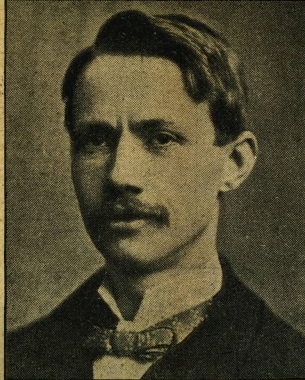
OF INDIA TIGER HUNTING.

LIBERAL CANDIDATE.

THE "DEATH STATION."



well-earned holiday in England, is a keen sportsman, with a "Lord Stripes". This photograph shows him with the last "Lord Stripes". (Photograph by Foulsham and Banfield.)



Mr. J. W. Benn, L.C.C., who has been chosen as Liberal candidate for Devonport.—(Photograph, Russell and Sons.)



The newly-built station of Southwark Park on the South-Eastern and Chatham line is already known as the "Death Station." During the last six months six persons have met with tragic deaths and two women have been murderously assaulted.

REINFORCEMENTS FOR TIBET.



The departure of British officers from Simla to reinforce the British mission in Tibet. Till the new troops can strengthen the line of communications the postal and telegraph service from the front is interrupted.



ing good-bye to Russian officers about to leave St. Petersburg for the seat of war.

AN ACTRESS'S INSTRUCTIONS AS TO MAKE-UP.

HOW TO BEAUTIFY.

AN EXPERT'S HINTS UPON THE SUBJECT.

There are so many society fêtes approaching that demand theatrical make-up, that a few hints from an expert will doubtless find approval.

To make-up properly the face should first be carefully washed, and afterwards a little cold cream should be rubbed into it. No. 2 grease paint (Leichner's is the best) should be dabbed on sparingly in two or three blotches, and worked with the finger-tips for some time until the surface is smoothly and evenly covered. Then a small dab of vermilion should be added on either cheek, to be worked in until there are no abrupt edges anywhere, but a soft and natural blending of the pink into the paler flesh tint. There should be a feeling of this pink up in the temples, and over the eyelids, also up the sides of the nose.

Be Sparing with the Grease.

The grease should be as sparingly used as possible, otherwise when dried with the powder it cakes in ridges and spoils the expression. Powder comes next, and should be either pink or Rachel tint. It should also be of the finest quality. Cheap powders are heavy and sticky, and give a dull effect.

Before going farther it is better to remark that there are some very fair skins for which a No. 1 grease paint and a white powder are the best; but this is rare, and, for the generality of English skins, fresh and fair as they may be, the instructions above are the safer, as a very white-and-pink make-up is apt to give a rather clown-like effect from the front.

Certain persons prefer to use dry rouge (No. 19) to vermilion cosmetic, in which case the rouge should be put on carefully and sparingly at first, after the powder, with a hare's foot. Generally, though, the grease is more natural in tone, more amenable to blending, less apt to make hard lines, and more natural as to general effect behind the footlights. In "costume" plays, where powdered wigs are frequently worn accompanied by "patches," it is necessary to use dry rouge as well to heighten the colour and give the artificial look which is necessary for that particular period.

As little powder as possible should be used on the face at first, for by the end of the performance, after constant applications of the puff, the face will look too powdery.

Make-up For the Brows.

Care should be taken to keep the eyebrows free from grease-paint and powder. Should any have got into them rub it out carefully with a little cold cream. The eyebrows should be made up very lightly, if at all. They are better left alone if they have any claim to distinction on their own account; otherwise the line of dark brown cosmetic should be drawn along the centre with the point of a hairpin, and sparingly.

The eyelashes come next, and here great care and wisdom must be exercised. The stick of dark



Specially drawn for the "Daily Mirror" by Miss HOARE.

THE "TOWER OF GLASS."

AN INTERESTING IRISH INDUSTRY.

The Emerald Isle has long been noted for the beauty of its arts and crafts, but the stained glass industry, established a little over a year ago, has surpassed all expectations, and proved a revelation of the possibilities of really artistic work of the kind being successfully accomplished by women students in Ireland.

Miss Purser, the inaugurator of the industry, who is a member of the Royal Hibernian Academy, has made the undertaking a thoroughly practical one. The students are instructed by the best teacher who could be procured in London, and the system is similar to that practised in medieval days. It is considered that only those who know the exigencies of a craft are capable of designing fittingly for it, therefore, the artists at this Dublin school, which is known as the "Tower of Glass," are not only skilled designers, but are thoroughly trained in the technical part of their craft as well, and excellence of material and a high standard of production are also insisted upon.

Ancient Art Revived.

In this type of stained glass window (which has many of the distinguishing characteristics of the fine old stained glass of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries), the work is essentially what such should be, great, richly-coloured mosaics, showing the hand of a craftsman who has thought out her subject thoroughly on the glass itself.

Amongst the many interesting specimens made here, some of which are now on show at the St. Louis Exhibition, are three long lancet windows, one of which represents St. Cornac MacCullenan, an Irish king and bishop, who flourished in the ninth century, in armour, wearing a purple cloak, and holding a banner through which the light plays with exquisite effect.

Another beautiful window is a memorial to Lord Kingston, to be erected in Kilmoran Church, and still another is a large rose window, representing the Coronation of the Virgin.

The lovely race coat shown on the left is made of light weight oatmeal-white cloth, and has a pale blue velvet collar embroidered in platinum and silver. Planned much after the manner of an Inverness cape, the salient features of this model are the sling sleeves, which may be worn as shown, or be dropped to mingle with the drapery of the wrap.

SAVOURY SAUCES.

THE BASIS OF THE MAJORITY IS WHITE SAUCE.

White sauce is the basis of most other sauces, and to make it put one tablespoonful of butter in a saucepan, and when it bubbles add one tablespoonful of flour; then cook it for five minutes, stirring it constantly, but do not let it colour. Next draw it to a cooler part of the range, and add slowly, stirring all the time, one cupful of cold milk. Stir it until it is perfectly smooth and a little thickened. Season the sauce with pepper and salt, using a quarter of a teaspoonful of the former to half a teaspoonful of the latter.

Drawn Butter Sauce.

Water may be used instead of milk, and the sauce is then called drawn butter sauce. It can be made a little richer by the addition of a little butter broken in small pieces, one at a time, after the milk is in, also by the addition of the beaten yolk of an egg.

If the egg is to be added remove the pan from the fire and let it cool a little before the egg goes in; then cook it for a minute, but do not let it boil, or the egg will curdle. The secret of making a good white sauce is in cooking the flour until the starch grains have burst, which removes the raw and pasty taste one finds where this care is not taken. There is no difficulty in making it

smooth if the milk is turned in slowly as has been directed.

EGG SAUCE FOR BOILED FISH.

To a pint, or two cupfuls, of white sauce add three hard boiled eggs cut into tables or small dice, and, if liked, a teaspoonful of chopped parsley.

MUSTARD SAUCE.

Stir three tablespoonfuls of mixed mustard and a sprinkling of cayenne into a butter sauce.

CAPER SAUCE.

Make a butter sauce, and stir into it one tablespoonful of lemon juice, two tablespoonfuls of capers, and one tablespoonful of essence of anchovy.

ANCHOVY SAUCE.

Make a butter sauce, and stir into it four tablespoonfuls of essence of anchovy and one tablespoonful of lemon juice.

WHITE SAUCE FOR FISH.

Make a white sauce, using with the milk two tablespoonfuls of the water in which the fish is boiled. Boil in the water with the fish five cloves, three bay leaves, one onion, eight peppercorns, and two tablespoonfuls of salt. This will give flavour to the fish and to the sauce.

OYSTER SAUCE.

Scald the oysters in their liquor until the edges curl, then make a white sauce, using the oyster liquor instead of milk, or use half milk and half oyster liquor. Add the oysters just before serving the sauce. One dozen oysters are enough for one pint of sauce.

VINAIGRETTE SAUCE.

Take one teaspoonful of white pepper, one teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of mustard, half a cupful of vinegar, and one tablespoonful of oil. Mix the salt, pepper, and mustard together, then very slowly add the vinegar, and after mixing it well, add the oil. This sauce is a very nice savoury to eat with cold meats or fish.

CURRY SAUCE.

The following ingredients will be required for this sauce:—One tablespoonful each of butter and flour, one teaspoonful of curry powder, one large slice of onion, one large cupful of stock, and salt and pepper to taste. Cut the onion into thin slices and fry it brown in a butter, then add the flour and curry powder. Stir this for one minute; then add the stock, and season with the salt and pepper. Simmer the sauce for five minutes, strain it, and serve.

CHAMPAGNE SAUCE.

Mix thoroughly a tablespoonful of butter with the same amount of flour. Set this saucepan on the fire, and stir it constantly until the mixture is dark brown; then pour into it half a pint of boiling gravy (liquor in which pieces of lean meat have been boiled up, it is very rich). Pour the gravy in slowly, and stir it slowly and continuously. Let it boil up once; season it with salt and pepper, and then strain it. Add to it half a cup of champagne and serve it.

CURRANT JELLY SAUCE.

Take three tablespoonfuls of butter, one onion, one half a pint of celery, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar, half a cupful of currant jelly, one tablespoonful of flour, one pint of stock, and some salt and pepper. Cook the butter and onion until the latter begins to colour, then add the flour and herbs. Stir this until it is brown; add the stock and simmer it for twenty minutes. Strain the sauce and skim off the fat, then add the jelly, and stir it over the fire until it is melted. This sauce should be served with game.

THE EDITRESS.

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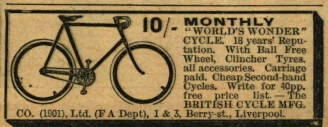
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Every girl may be a law unto herself concerning the way in which she dresses her hair, for both a high and a low coiffure are in vogue. But the high one triumphs in Paris, and in London is very much more frequently seen in the evening than the other, which is acknowledged to be becoming in the majority of cases only to the very youthful debutante.

cosmetic must be held in the flame of spirit, gas, or candle. The pointed end of a hairpin must be drawn across it, and rubbed up the under side of the upper lashes only. Under the lower ones a slightly smudged blue line is good. A judicious "shadow" of blue is effective at the outside corners of the eye, but it must not be allowed to come beyond the sweep of the outer lashes.

To Whiten the Neck and Arms.

The treatment of the mouth—the most important item in the face—comes last. Lip-rouge should be used (never vermilion) and sparingly, and care should be taken to prevent its going beyond the actual limit of the lips. It should be softened at the edges, but not smeary.

The lotions sold in bottles for the purpose of beautifying the neck, arms, and hands have invariably the opposite effect, and are not advisable unless in extreme cases where the skin is abnormally red. Powder should be used sparingly on the neck and arms, for very often a serious situation may be made utterly ridiculous by the transference of the beautifier to the dress-coat of the hero. The average neck and arms do not require making up, as the skin is in most cases whiter than the face; but it is often well when working the No. 2 grease paint smoothly over the surface of the face to bring it down over the throat a little way.

An expensive box of make-up is not at all necessary. The things can be bought individually, namely, a pot of cold cream, a stick of No. 2 grease paint, a stick of vermilion, and a stick of blue, and one of dark brown cosmetic; a box of fine powder, a box of No. 18 rouge, a hare's foot, and a grease towel. The last is to take the make-up off with, after rubbing the face over with cold cream, a process that should be repeated several times till the face is thoroughly cleansed.

The Times.

(1785-1904.)

As an "Up-to-Date" Newspaper.

THE "LEADING JOURNAL" RECORDED FROM THE POINT OF VIEW OF A FRESH GENERATION OF NEWSPAPER READERS.

In the courteous references which our contemporaries have made to the new system of newspaper distribution inaugurated by "The Times" we find that particular emphasis is laid upon the effort which we have recently made—with, indeed, greater success than we had anticipated—to apply the modern process of wireless telegraphy to the transmission of the despatches of our Correspondents in the Bay of Korea and in the Liau-tung Gulf. It is quite in accordance with the long-established policy of "The Times" that it should have been the first newspaper to employ the wireless telegraph, just as it was the first newspaper to adopt many other inventions. The application of steam in printing, the inventions of stereotyping and mechanical type-setting, the development of the rotary press, and of the art of printing from a reel of paper instead of from single sheets, are among the indispensable steps in the making of a modern newspaper which have been worked out in the office of "The Times." A hundred years ago a swift cutter was kept cruising in the Channel in order that it might obtain at the earliest moment for conveyance to the office of "The Times" copies of French newspapers containing accounts of the movements of Napoleon's army. The acceleration of inland travelling in this country led us in due course to establish a special service of stage-coaches, and again, in 1875, to originate the system of private trains for the special carriage of newspapers. Until then the first train to the north left London at 6.15 a.m., and "The Times," therefore, started a 4.55 a.m. special express from Euston for Rugby and Birmingham, with sorting vans, so that parcels of "The Times" could be made up, on the way, for newsvendors. This arrangement was continued until the railways began to run early trains on their own account. When the telegraph offered new facilities for transmitting news "The Times" was the first newspaper to obtain a private wire across the Channel.

It was, therefore, to be expected that, when hostilities between Russia and Japan became imminent, "The Times" should consider how it might best assure its news service from the Far East. Official news, which is from the newspaper point of view no news at all, was all that it would be possible to cable from any point nearer than the British naval station at Wei-hai-wei. The use of the wireless telegraph was the only means by which the despatches of "The Times" Correspondents could without delay be transmitted to the cable at that point. But when it had been determined that "The Times" should establish a wireless telegraph station at that point it was, of course, apparent that neither on the Korean nor on the Manchurian shore could the other end of the service be installed without risk of continual interference from either Russian or Japanese military censorship. It was of no use to have one end free without the other. The steamer Haimun, of 1,800 tons, was, therefore, chartered by "The Times" to serve as a basis of observations and as a mobile telegraph station. Selecting the De Forest wireless telegraph as a system best adapted to our purpose, we engaged the services of experienced operators, and sent the necessary apparatus by the swiftest route to Wei-hai-wei.

SAVING ONE DAY.

Not only readers of "The Times," but readers of our contemporaries know what we have already accomplished by this first application of the Hertzian wave to the purposes of war correspondence. For a time the apparatus was crippled by a typhoon which razed the mast at Wei-hai-wei, but that damage was soon repaired and the service resumed. Our own readers know that in more than one instance the saving of ten hours at Wei-hai-wei meant the saving of twenty-four hours in London. Those who read other newspapers and do not read "The Times" know how often they have seen our news from the scene of hostilities at second-hand twenty-four hours after it

had appeared in "The Times." The more conspicuous results of any attempt to obtain early news are not, however, the only results to be considered. The newspaper which organizes the swiftest method of transmission always gives its correspondents time not only to examine the rumours which have reached them, but also to consider with care the conclusions which they draw from their observations. It is not often that by any device, however costly, a correspondent can be enabled to reconsider his impressions, and yet no one can have read the despatches which have reached "The Times" from the Haimun without perceiving that we have not only upon occasion been enabled to forestall the dates of publication to which we have been restricted if only the ordinary means of communication had been brought into play, but that in breadth of view and power of anticipation our news has been of greater richness and of greater value to our readers than it could have been if we had made less elaborate preparations for our reports from the scene of hostilities.

As "The Times" has been in 1904 the first newspaper to employ the wireless telegraph, so is "The Times" the first daily newspaper to establish a system of direct dealing between publisher and reader. It will, on July 4th, bring into effect a novel system of newspaper distribution which has been, like so many other facilities of modern journalism, invented and organised in the office of "The Times." This system will effect a material saving in money to those who now are, or who may hereafter become, regular readers of "The Times," and will also assure the regular delivery of the paper at many places at which it cannot now be obtained.

But it must be borne in mind that the new scheme is of the nature of an experiment, and that in the meantime we do not deem it desirable to apply the experiment to the whole of our circulation. Consequently the more rapidly subscriptions come in the sooner will the offer have to be withdrawn. For those who desire to take advantage of the offer the prudent course to adopt is to sign at once the subscription form below.

Cheques need not bear a date earlier than July 4th.

THE MANAGER, THE TIMES,

Printing House Square, London, E.C.

(Fill in date)..... 1904.

I enclose my Cheque made payable to "THE TIMES Special Account" and crossed "Barclay & Co.," for—

16s., to be followed by three payments of 16s. each, on October 8th and December 31st, 1904, and on March 31st, 1905.
 £3, in full for one year—52 weeks.

Please enter my name as a discount subscriber to THE TIMES for one year—52 weeks—beginning with Monday, July 4th, 1904, and finishing with Saturday, July 1st, 1905.

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NOTE.—If the subscriber desires to secure THE TIMES for two years—104 weeks—he should enclose £6 and alter the form accordingly, thus obtaining what regular subscribers have hitherto paid £8 for. But THE TIMES does not promise to accept more than a few two-year subscriptions, and remittances arriving too late will be returned.

FOREIGN SUBSCRIBERS should enclose with this form, whether they are making one payment in full or only a payment of 16s., an additional £1 6s. for Foreign Postage.

N.B.—Are you already a daily purchaser of "The Times"?.....

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WHY MR. MANNERS IS MOODY.

Tired of Losing £700 a Week in
Order to Popularise English
Opera in London.

English opera is dead so far as London is concerned. "The Bohemian Girl," "Maritana," "Lily of Killarney," and other simple operas, which fill the theatres in the provinces and the outlying suburbs of London, will not draw the masses to Drury Lane Theatre.

The "Bo' Girl," as it is called by artists, drew £30 less at Drury Lane on Monday night than it did at the Kennington Theatre.

In view of this fact, and incidentally, that he has lost between £600 and £700 since the opening last Saturday, Mr. Manners has decided to withdraw the English operas from the bill during the next two weeks and give Wagner and Verdi operas in their stead.

"Tannhauser" will take the place of the "Bohemian Girl" on Tuesday night, and "Lohengrin" will replace "Maritana" later in the week.

Unpopular Opera.

English musicians are all of opinion that the Londoners' taste for operas like the "Bohemian Girl" is absolutely dead and beyond resurrection. This Mr. Manners and Madame Moody sadly admit is the truth.

"The Heart Bowed Down With Weight of Woe" produces a tired feeling among London audiences, and "When Other Lips and Other Hearts" is only appreciated when sung in a room where there is only one other person and the singer.

In the provinces the people are simpler in their tastes and love the old songs. The effect of a large audience all humming "I Dreamt That I Dwelt in Marble Halls" to the accompaniment of the orchestra and the siren on the stage is something which impresses itself upon the mind of the stranger in their midst.

In speaking to a *Mirror* representative yesterday Mr. Charles Manners said: "I put on the English operas because I wanted to get the 3,000,000 of Londoners to come who had never heard grand opera before. I tried to gather them in from the highways and byways like General Booth raked in the homeless, ragged outcasts to the Salvation Army."

"It has failed," said Mr. Manners, "and I am

giving my company a two weeks' provisional notice to-morrow night.

"The 50,000 persons who will come here to hear Wagner will not listen to the 'Bo' Girl' under any consideration.



Mr. Charles Manners, who is pluckily attempting to revive English opera at Drury Lane.—(Drawn by a "Mirror" artist from a photograph.)

"The masses who have not seen it, stay away because they believe all grand opera is heavy and tiresome.

"In the provincial towns we turn money away every night that we put on English opera, and Wagner will scarcely pay expenses in the same towns.

"From the Temple Bar to Marble Arch the audience will not come for 'Maritana,' but at the

Coronet, Notting-hill; Alexandra, Stoke Newington; or the Kennington Theatres, it packs the houses to overflowing.

"I am prepared to lose £300 a week for ten weeks," continued Mr. Manners, "as an experiment, but I cannot afford to lose £700 a week as I am doing now.

"For our Wagner nights here we shall fill the house easily, and I am going to give the 'alien' operas in order to get a little money.

"Unfortunately, my repertoire is limited, as Covent Garden has got the exclusive rights of 'Carmen,' 'Romeo and Juliet,' 'Siegfried,' 'Pagliacci,' and 'Cavalleria Rusticana' for the summer.

"At present there is no hope for English opera, but I shall have another try in a year or two. The Rev. Stewart Headlam has written asking me for reduced terms for Board school students to hear the operas, so that they may cultivate a musical taste and keep out of the low music-hall's which are springing up everywhere.

Students Free.

"I have replied that I will admit 1,000 of them free, and they are coming in batches of 300.

"The first will be present to-night, when we produce 'Mignon.'

"It is a charming opera, and the box-office people tell me that the bookings are heavier, but I know what the house will look like to-night.

"I have taken the theatre for ten weeks, at £400 per week, and shall, of course, have to pay whether it is open or not.

"The loss of the rent will not be as bad as playing every night and then losing £700 per week."

Madame Moody was equally indignant at the poor success which had attended their strenuous efforts to revive English grand opera. In speaking of "The Jewess" on Wednesday night, the fair singer said: "Haley's music is not good enough for London, and yet they will rush to see it at the Opera House in Paris where it is put in the bill every week.

"The crowds at the Earl's Court Exhibition will sit and applaud the music from 'Mignon' or the 'Daughter of the Regiment,' but they will not come to Drury Lane Theatre and hear the opera sung by English artists."

Experienced managers say that the London public will not patronise English opera because the singers cannot act and move about the stage like animated marionettes.

In his address to the audience last night Mr. Manners reiterated what he had said in the afternoon to the representative of the *Daily Mirror*. If the public did not support his efforts better during the next two weeks he would be reluctantly compelled to close the theatre. As an experiment, Mr. Manners was prepared to lose £300 per week for ten weeks, but not £700.

OUR SERIAL.

Stage-Struck.

By SIDNEY WARWICK.

CHAPTER XLV.

Janet's Confession.

"Then you are sure you are not very cross, mummy dear?" cried Elsie, as with her arm round her mother's waist she walked, or rather danced, into the room. "I am glad you have got rid of your friend—you did not introduce him, by the way; was that as punishment to him because he stayed so late?" she asked gaily. "I'm glad, because I wanted to have my mummy all to myself, for a long cosy talk; and I'll tell you all about my wickedness! Oh, what a lovely room this is, mother! I shall just love living here among all these pretty things—it's so different from the convent!"

Elsie walked round the room with little exclamations of delight, as she paused to look at some bit of china, or admire a picture, or bury her face in a bowl of flowers.

Then she drew her mother down on to the sofa with a pretty, imperious gesture—a tall, lithe, graceful girl, with hair the colour of brown-red autumn leaves, and underneath a face vivid with youth and health and animation, that made one of the prettiest pictures imaginable from the large, laughing grey eyes to the dimpled chin. As they sat together the likeness between mother and daughter was striking; only it was difficult to realise the relationship; Janet looked more like an elder sister.

"I'm not sure yet you're not just a wee bit cross, mummy! There's the suspicion of a frowny wrinkle here!"

Janet smiled into the face beside her, and the wrinkle vanished, but she could not quite banish the troubled doubts in her mind. How happy Elsie's unexpected coming would have made her if only there had been no secrets from her; if only the story of her father had not to be told, and that other deception. It would be so difficult to make Elsie understand the motives that had prompted her silence about her profession.

"Supper is ready, Elsie. You will be hungry

"No, mother; let's sit here for a little. It's so cosy sitting here with you. It was too bad of you, you know, to shut me up in a convent school and only let me see you for four or five weeks in the year—and you never let me come to England! Now I'm going to be with you always—I only wish I'd run away before!"

"But you were happy in the convent, Elsie?"

"I was so homesick, mother," she said, shyly, "though I've never had a home. I wanted to come to you, to England; it hurt me sometimes just a little that you would never let me come home to you in my holidays—the thought that you didn't want me," whispered the girl, with her face turned away.

"Oh, but it wasn't that, dear!" cried Janet quickly, "it wasn't that!"

"I never let myself think it was not, really, though I wondered often. I knew it couldn't be because you were poor, because you spent so much on our holidays. The other girls used to say—'she broke off confusedly.

"What did they say?" cried her mother quickly.

"Oh, it was stupid of me to mention it, for I

"Yes, dear?"

"You don't disapprove of going to theatres?"

"Why do you ask?"

"Oh, I hope you don't! I have thought so much about going to theatres in London. Do you know, I believe I could act! Sometimes in the dormitory we girls would act parts out of Shakespeare; it was such fun!" Elsie cried eagerly. "And all the girls used to say that I was a born actress—"

"Elsie!" The cry broke restlessly from Janet.

"Why, mother, it was only in fun," cried the girl, surprised. "Of course, I know that no nice woman ever goes on the stage—"

"Elsie, why do you say that?" cried her mother quickly, with a little catch in her breath. A look of startled fear was in her eyes.

"Oh, the Sisters always told us that," replied the girl, unconscious of the stab she inflicted.

"Mother, who is this?" The girl had stopped before a photograph of John Gray. "Is this my father's portrait?"

"No, Elsie." The question startled her mother; she felt it would be the prelude to further questions. "That is Mr. Gray. Doesn't the likeness bring you back any memories? I think you used

"THE PREMIER'S DAUGHTER,"

BY THE
AUTHORS
OF THE

"SHULAMITE," BEGINS ON SATURDAY.

know that couldn't be the reason—but they used to say that there was some mystery about me that I never went home to England—"

Janet's arms tightened round the girl remorsefully.

"But what mystery could there have been, dear?" she asked.

"Yes, it was stupid of them, wasn't it?—and stupid, too, of me to be hurt! But there, I've come to you now, mummy, and I won't leave you again! What a good time we'll have, won't we? And you'll take me to the theatres—"

"Theatres, Elsie?" cried her mother, startled.

"But—"

"But I've never been, were you going to say?" Elsie laughed. "But that makes me all the more eager to go! It must be perfectly wonderful. Some of the girls in the convent have been—English girls—and they've told me about it when we've been talking long after the Sisters thought we were asleep. They told me the most wonderful actress in London is Miss Desborough. You must take me to see her! But, mother—" for Janet did not answer.

to be fonder of him than of me when you were a child."

Elsie shook her head.

"No, I don't remember him. So that is Mr. Gray? I like his face. You are very old friends, you and he, aren't you? You have told me so much about him in your letters, you know." Elsie paused; then: "Mother, why have you never told me anything about my father? I suppose he died when I was quite a child?"

Janet did not speak. Oh, that she could have said "Yes!"

"I have so often wanted to ask, but once when I mentioned him—two years ago, mummy, when we were in Marly, do you remember?—you looked so pained that I went on to talk of something else. Oh, mummy dear, I don't want to pain you if it does cause you pain, my asking you about him!" Elsie broke off quickly, for, though Janet tried to control her features she could not hide the agony of this questioning.

"No, Elsie, it is natural you should wish to know; it is only right you should know," Janet answered. But what was she to say?

"Dear, if I have not told you of your father it has been to spare your feelings," she said slowly, watching the startled look dawning in the girl's face. "He is not dead."

"My father is living? Yet he has never been to see me, has never written! Mother, what do you mean?"

"I—oh, I made a foolish marriage, dear; that is all. We—we, your father and I, found we had mistaken our feelings, and parted a month after we were married. So, you see, the explanation is quite simple." She could not tell Elsie more to-night—the first night of her home-coming.

For a moment or two the girl did not answer. Then she said:

"I won't worry you with any more questions to-night, mummy; and you look so tired. But it seems so strange, I can't get used to the thought yet—that my father is alive and has never made himself known to me."

Then, as a swift thought came to her: "Mother, there is one other thing I must ask! It wasn't because—because I reminded you of him, reminded you of my marriage, which was a mistake, that you sent me away to the convent, would not have me with you in England?"

"Oh, my darling, if I had only known your arms were round her, and she was kissing the troubled, girlish face passionately. "How could you think that? But you must not think that—you must never think for one moment that because I did not make a happy marriage I have not given you all my love! Rather, have I loved you all the more!"

"Oh, mummy, if I had only known—and for a minute I—I was afraid it was!" whispered the girl, burying her face on her mother's breast to hide the tears that filled her eyes.

"Shall I tell you why I let you go away from me to the convent? It was a sacrifice I made because I thought it better for you, with your mother a public woman. Are you very surprised, and so, to learn that your mother is a public woman?"

Janet's tone was of forced lightness. Her confession had to be made, and it seemed the easiest way to make a confession she dreaded by treating it laughingly.

"But I don't understand you, mother," cried Elsie, in surprise.

"Am I just what I say—a woman before the public. Do you remember I was in America for a long time, and then in the Colonies? Did you think I was travelling for pleasure?" She smiled; the girl did not suspect how forced the smile was. Her curiosity was excited. She had forgotten her trouble of a moment ago.

"Oh, tell me quickly, mummy!" she cried eagerly.

"I hardly dare, after all the reproaches you have heard heaped by the Sisters upon—my profession!" "Mother, you don't mean—!" began the girl, incredulously.

"Elsie, I have not told you before, for reasons that seemed good to me—I am an actress, and my stage name is Miss Desborough."

To be continued on Monday.

A REMARKABLE MAY MEETING.

By the Editor of
"The Christian Commonwealth."

At the present serious juncture in domestic legislation, when various problems connected with the all-absorbing National Drink question are to the front, special interest must attach to any report of practical methods of dealing with inebriety. Therefore I gladly accepted an invitation to the annual meeting of the committee of the Keeley Institute. Some account of the work of this remarkable institute, and the evidence given by a representative few of the many hundreds who had been apparently helpless and hopeless victims of alcoholism, appeared in these columns last year. One was naturally curious as to whether the testimonies at the annual meeting this year would equal those previously reported and sustain the reputation of those who claim to conduct the system with astonishing success. Accordingly, I once more repaired to the West End habitat of the Keeley Institute, located at 9 and 10, West Bolton-gardens, South Kensington. The whole establishment may almost be termed a "maison de luxe." Two large houses are appropriated for the use of the staff and the patients.

Science Applied to the Individual.

It has been my lot to investigate several of the systems which have been devised for combating individual alcoholism. This is altogether a different branch of temperance work from the collective department, in which moral suasion or temperance legislation are the means relied on. Under the head of moral suasion I, of course, refer to the efforts made by teachers and preachers in bands of hope, in lectures, in speeches, at meetings, in sermons, in veneration, and in Sunday-school teaching. All this vast endeavour is invaluable. Again, we are drifting more and more into legislative tendencies, seeking by various political agencies to restrict within narrower bounds that colossal traffic which tends ever more and more to expand its black area. Indeed, unless this enormous social evil can be effectually restrained, it threatens to submerge the whole nation under a black sea of desolating influences. Now, it must be manifest to every thoughtful mind that neither of these two collective agencies can ever succeed in affecting by any means all the individuals who have become the subjects of alcoholism. There must always remain many men and women unreached except by the application of more direct and actually scientific means for the cure of inebriety. Therefore, great interest naturally attaches to the claims of those who profess to be able to effect a complete cure of chronic alcoholism.

I can only once more testify to what I have heard, without professing in the slightest degree to comprehend the causative agency from which amazing results undoubtedly follow, to the unspeakable benefit of the personal subjects of the treatment.

A Clerical Enthusiast.

For some years the Rev. Canon Fleming, the well-known Vicar of St. Michael's, Ebury-square, has been the chairman of the committee of the Keeley Institute, and has presided at the annual meeting. On this occasion the members of the committee present were Lord Montagu of Beaulieu, Lord Bray, Mr. W. Hind-Smith, and Dr. Robinson Souttar, whose recently published book on "Temperance in Legislation" has attracted wide attention. Amongst those present by invitation was Mr. J. Marshall Badger, the lay assistant at the City Temple.

Addicted to Morphia.

I cannot do better than to repeat at this point almost verbatim the testimonies to which I listened.

The first witness called to sit down at the table with the committee was a tall, stalwart, and really handsome man, not past the prime of life. On being asked to give his own account of his experience, he said:—

"I came to this institute more especially to be treated as a victim of the drug habit. From the age of twenty-five to my forty-seventh year I took fourteen grains of morphia in a day, becoming a perfect slave to the habit. No doctor succeeded in doing me any good, though I tried several specialists. Two of these were titled practitioners, at the very top of the profession. The failure of their treatment shows that mine was indeed a very

bad and a very difficult case. I should mention that my trouble was brought about through suffering from an accident at football. My pain at times was terrible, and the doctors thought that I must be suffering from a cancerous disease of the spine. I entered the Keeley Institute, and in a fortnight had lost all craving for the drugs. The pain in the spine had previously disappeared, but it left behind it the terrible appetite for morphia. During the past seven years, since my cure here, I have never been subject to the slightest temptation, and have all the time felt absolutely free, enjoying splendid health, both physically and mentally. Furthermore, I was able to go back to my occupation in a bank, a vocation where health is emphatically needed. When after coming out of the institute I mentioned to one of the eminent doctors, who had done his best for me, where I had been cured, he remarked that I should only fall back again. I am glad to say that his prediction has been entirely falsified."

This witness I regarded with considerable surprise, because I was for the moment associating the Keeley Cure exclusively with alcoholism, and was not expecting that the very first witness would be one cured of the drug habit.

A Lady Victim.

The next testimony was given by a lady, of exceedingly intelligent aspect. She was in the early prime of life, and explained that she had been under treatment for several weeks after being two and a half years addicted to drink. In her account of what she had gone through she said:—

"My failure in health resulted from my being overdone in my capacity as a nurse in one of the London hospitals. As I was so run down with work I was advised by a doctor to take Burgundy, a stimulant being supposed to be necessary. But, unfortunately, I went on to take brandy. Till then I had never in my life been intemperate. I suppose I never should have been unless I had been medically advised to take alcohol. Then I found I could not stop. I now feel quite well, and never experience the slightest craving. I am glad to say that I am going back to hospital work in a great London institution. The authorities are willing and glad to receive me, though they know all about my experience."

We were informed by the chairman that this lady has for some time since her cure been acting as nurse in the institute, taking sedulous care of the patients. The remarkable fact specially to be taken into consideration is that when the inebriates enter the institute they are allowed to take whisky, according to their desire, and they do take it, as might be supposed, but the craving rapidly goes off, and after a day or two passes entirely away under the treatment. Now, could there be a greater proof of the efficacy of the cure than this—that the nurse who had been giving her evidence concerning herself has in the course of her duties been obliged to give whisky to each patient until the craving finally passed off? But she herself, notwithstanding that she had been a victim, has never for a moment felt any inclination to taste a drop.

Five Happy Years.

The secretary next summoned a pale subject, apparently about forty-five years of age, who had the aspect of a student, and who gave his evidence in very lucid style.

"I was here for a month," said this gentleman. "I took whisky for the first two days, and then absolutely lost the craving. This was five years ago. I had been drinking for about eighteen years. I was employed by a firm of brewers as commercial traveller; my health was giving way under my periodical fits of intemperance. Although I would occasionally abstain for a time, and then try moderate drinking, I vainly tried to keep sober on that plan. But I am now absolutely free from the power of temptation, although, being an accountant, it is my duty frequently to audit the books at great public-houses. During the five years since my treatment under the Keeley system I have never been subject to the slightest inclination to partake of strong drink, though frequently exposed to the fumes of intoxicants while about my business."

A Decade of Drinking.

"I came here in October last," said the next subject called in to be examined by the committee. This gentleman was an intellectual-looking man, who seemed to be about forty years of age. His testimony was also very clearly offered:—

"I had been drinking ten years. Before that period I was regularly a moderate drinker, but then the evil habit developed seriously till I was

in danger of losing my position. I wrote to Canon Fleming, and received from him a letter of advice, on the strength of which I came here. I had sunk so low that I had to sell some of my furniture to pay the necessary expense of undergoing the treatment. But I am thankful to say it was the best investment I ever made in my life. My furniture is recovered, my home is better than it ever was, my wife looks fifteen years younger, and my children, who used to be afraid of my home-coming, now welcome me eagerly and lovingly. My doctor, when I mentioned the Keeley treatment to him, at first called it all quackery, but he has entirely altered his opinions, for my case has so astonished him that he wishes to come here at some early opportunity to testify to his altered opinion."

The gentleman added some enthusiastic expressions in praise of the institute.

The next witness was a powerful-looking figure, a very handsome man of middle age. He came to tell a painful story of the experiences of one who had given way to intemperance.

"I left here last June after a course of treatment. I had given way for four years. The beginning of my weakness was that, under medical advice, after three attacks of influenza, I started taking alcoholic drinks. I had been a Congregational minister for seventeen years, in an excellent position. I lost that and everything else—home, church, and friends. But since my cure I have been absolutely free from all craving for the drink. I am bound to acknowledge that I often feel frightfully depressed at the thought of all that I have lost, yet I never feel inclined to take a drop of any intoxicant, even in my saddest moments. I have not sought restoration to the ministry, for I am conscious that it would be very difficult to find another position in it after my lapse. I am still out of employment."

A Lurid Romance.

The next patient, a Scotchman, as indeed his accent at once disclosed, told a remarkable story. As a dark-complexioned young man, with a very keen expression of countenance and an altogether prepossessing appearance, stepped in, the secretary exclaimed, "This is one of the worst cases."

"Eleven years ago," he said, "I had my first drink. Shortly afterwards I was carrying mails for a foreign government during a native rebellion, and the water was, as a rule, unfit for drinking. As often as I could get it I drank beer, and latterly whisky and soda, but was never drunk. For some years I was mostly at sea, and, being an officer, I could get whatever I liked to pay for, and as I was never unfit for duty I was a little proud of my capacity and what I considered my level-headedness. When I settled ashore I was fortunate in getting a fairly good berth, and was gradually promoted. Then I became (through the death of a relative) possessed of a little property, saddled with debt. A protracted lawsuit and insomnia nearly killed me, and I went right off then as a hard drinker, and got through from one to three bottles of whisky a day. Next, my creditors swallowed up my remaining capital, and I started out to look for work—a physical wreck and a drunkard. I, of course, got a lot of good advice, which I consider yet an insult. Some told me to turn over a new leaf, I had already turned over hundreds, and they were black on both sides. One Christian friend advised me to turn vegetarian. Well, I often did, as I was frequently starving, and many a score of times I slept on a stone stair, or outside leaning against a wall, and wakened when I was falling. Others advised me to pray, and gave me much needed spiritual consolation, but that did not take away the craving for drink, nor find me work to get food. One day I fell in with another wall like myself, who stood me a meal and a drink, and I went in the strength of it and got work. While at work I frequently broke down at night, but did my best to hide it, and was ultimately taken into my father's business on trial as an employé. I was, however, continually breaking down, but shame kept me from appearing in public in that condition. Latterly, sufficient money was got to let me come here. I had often longed to come, but had not the means, and when I did come I was a spectacle for men and gods."

"I am now taking my father's place, as far as I can, in the business, and since I left here I have never tasted strong drink, nor have I any intention of ever doing so again. In four months I gained one stone in weight, and at the present moment I am a stone and a-half heavier than when I entered Keeley's; am as hard as nails. I never have a sore head nor a heavy heart, and anything I am or may yet be I attribute to the treatment, to the patience,

and to the kindly encouragement I received at No. 9, West Bolton-gardens."

The next subject informed us that he was forty-six years of age. In his account of himself he soon proved that his was an excellent case, well tried by lapse of time, for he was treated and cured eleven years ago. "I had been drinking from my youth," said this gentleman.

"I drank anything and everything. The growing results of the habit alarmed me. I lost my memory, and did most absurd things without ever retaining any recollection of my conduct. But all through these eleven years I have enjoyed entire liberty from the appetite. I came here because I knew that I was becoming a wreck. The treatment took immediate effect. A relative of my wife's had previously been cured here, and I entered on his recommendation."

A gentleman who used to be a naval officer told how he was in the institute last September, after continuously drinking for five years. His intemperance commenced through taking a stimulant after an accident. His cure was perfect, and his health was so improved that no effects remain from the accident.

The next patient, treated a year ago, was born and brought up in a public-house. He came to the institute as a helpless victim of the drink curse. His strongest temptation had been during his term as a veterinary student. His restoration to health and strength of purpose was complete, and he came to tell us that he has been able to walk safely.

A Restored Clergyman.

Then entered a gentleman whose garb showed that he belonged to the clerical profession. He was treated two years ago, and told how he resigned his living after drinking for twelve years, very heavily towards the last. It was interesting to hear from this clergyman how in this case two visits to the institute had been necessary. On the first occasion he was unable to undergo the treatment with a quiet mind. He came in and went forth again in turmoil of spirit, as might be imagined, considering what had been lost. But he tried again, entering a second time. "And now," said he, "I am what I am through the Keeley treatment, under the grace of God. I am now in a curacy in a hard, slummy parish. Formerly, I had a living in a charming country district."

The final interview of the committee was with one now officially connected with the institute. This gentleman entered in 1892, a complete wreck. He had been in the Royal Navy, which he had to leave through drink, after being court-martialled. He then went out to China, and was taken into the Chinese navy with the rank of captain, but through the same cause again fell. Returning to England, he occupied various responsible positions in succession, but could not retain any one of them, through lack of will to abstain. But four weeks in the institute permanently cured him, and he has known no craving since. A remarkable element in his testimony was expressed in these words: "I have to administer whisky to the patients when they enter; but, though I thus handle it, yet the drink has gone out of my own life."

It would be difficult to say which of these testimonies was the most remarkable. Each seemed equally impressive in its way, but the wonder was cumulative in its effect. One can hardly imagine a more striking illustration of the laws of evidence in producing conviction than that supplied on this occasion. Of the cases brought before our notice only two were included in the testimonies of last year, and these had their special use as showing how permanent is the validity of the Keeley treatment. The great trouble about some methods of dealing with inebriety is that the effect is after a time disappointing. This cannot be said of the work done by the Keeley Institute, if we are to judge by the evidence of cases new and old brought forward at this meeting.

After the patients had given their individual testimony to the perfect efficacy of the cure, a number of letters were read by the chairman from those unable to be present, all testifying the same benefit. Canon Fleming, in conclusion, said how deeply interested every member of the committee had been in the testimonies given that day from so many people of varied age and occupation, and all restored to health and mental power, and some of them carrying on their business more successfully even than before they contracted the drink habit. He felt (he said) himself more deeply interested this year with the wonderful results of this treatment, where it received honest and fair trial. If a man went to the Keeley Institute desiring to stand up once more free before God and man from his habits, he (the rev. canon) believed that the treatment would enable him to say "No, and to exercise his moral will in the future in a way which he had never been able to do in the past."

4.0—WHITUNTIDE TWO-YEAR-OLD MAIDEN (at entry) PLATE of 200 SOVS. Five furlongs.		st	lb
Mr. J. G. Elsey's Moleskin (5lb ex)	W. Elsey	9	6
Lord Carnarvon's Altoviscar (5lb ex)	Grenville	9	2
Mrs. Featherstonhaugh's Trastamene ..	In Ireland	9	0
Mr. H. H. Collins's c by Sir Michael, dam by St. Florian—Wild Notes.	G. Allen	9	0
Mr. M. D. Peacock's f by Kyr—Lady Salisbury	Owner	8	11

